

HOLLYWOOD

DIARY

DECEMBER

10¢

QUALITY
COMIC
GROUP
I.C.D.
12

**BEAUTIFUL WOMEN FLOCK TO MOVIEDOM'S CAPITAL...NOW READ
THEIR TALES OF LOVE, FRUSTRATION AND HEARTBREAK AS TOLD IN
THEIR OWN INTIMATE STYLE...**

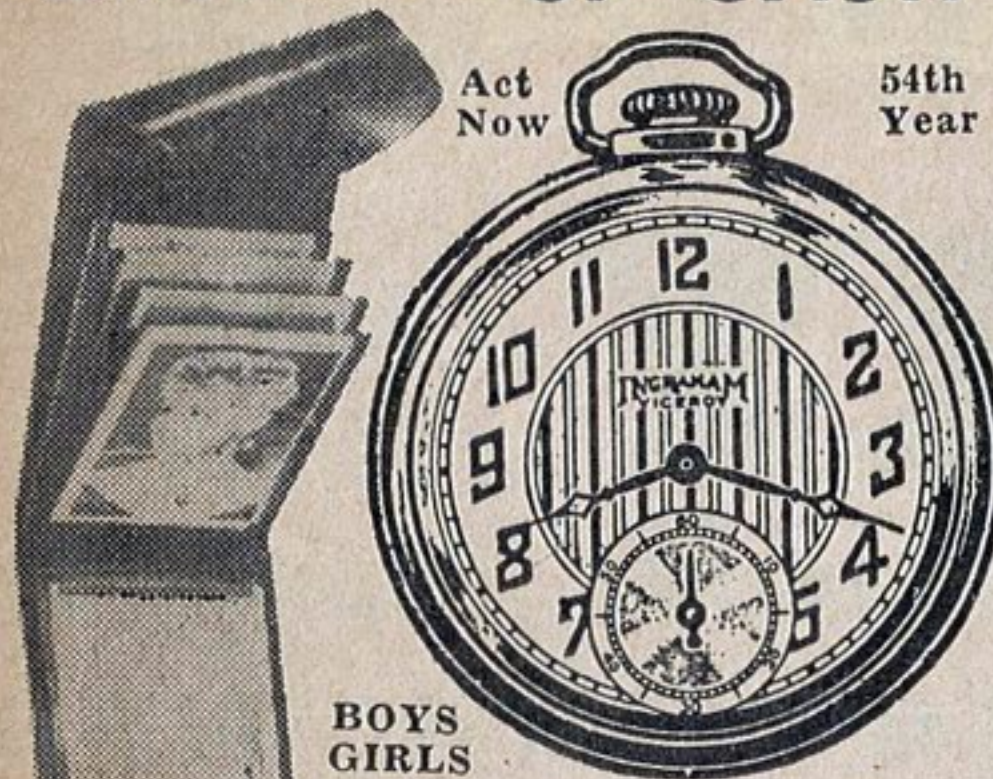


*And there on
the corner,
Dear Diary,
an old life
ended and
a whole
new life
began!*



WEB COMIC
UNIVERSE.COM

GIVEN PREMIUMS or CASH



Act Now 54th Year

BOYS GIRLS

Pocket Watches, Wrist Watches, Billfolds (sent postage paid). Other Premiums or Cash Commission easily yours. **SIMPLY GIVE** pictures with White CLOVERINE Brand SALVE sold at 25 cents a box (with picture) and remit per catalog sent with order postage paid by us to start. Our 54th year. **WILSON CHEM. CO., Dept. 108-A, TYRONE, PA.**

PREMIUMS-GIVEN-CASH

54th Year



BOYS - GIRLS - LADIES - MEN — SEND NAME AND ADDRESS ON COUPON TODAY - NOW!

Genuine 22 Cal. Rifles, Lovable, Fully Dressed Dolls over 15 inches in height, Complete School Boxes, Pen & Pencil Sets, (sent postage paid). Many other Premiums or Cash Commission now easily yours. **SIMPLY GIVE** beautiful art pictures with White CLOVERINE Brand SALVE easily sold to friends, neighbors, relatives at 25 cents a box (with picture) and remit amount asked under Premium shown in catalog sent with your order postage paid by us to start. Write or mail coupon for starting order. Be first. **WILSON CHEMICAL CO., Dept. 108-B, TYRONE, PA.**



Boys Girls Ladies Men

Act Now

PREMIUMS GIVEN

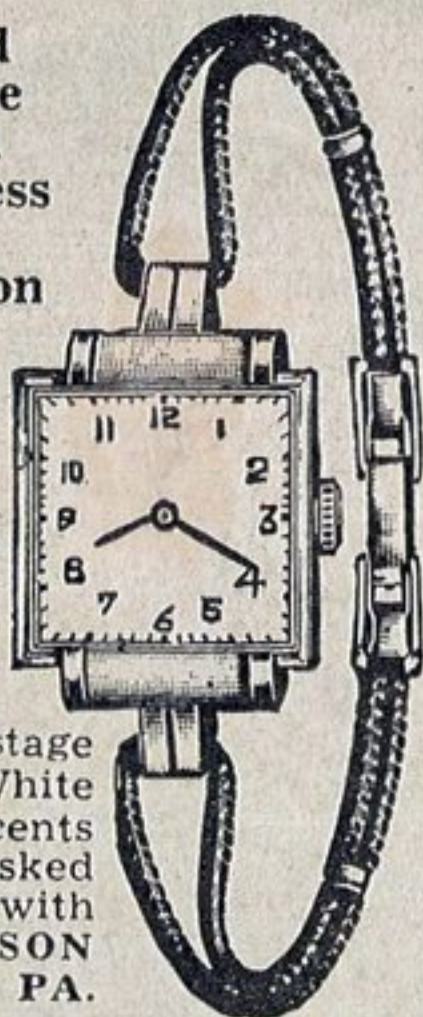


Send Name And Address On Coupon

BOYS GIRLS LADIES MEN

WE ARE RELIABLE

Wrist Watches, Pocket Watches, Alarm Clocks, Radios, Record Players (sent postage paid). **SIMPLY GIVE** art pictures with White CLOVERINE Brand SALVE sold at 25 cents a box (with picture) and remit amount asked under Premium shown in catalog sent with order postage paid by us to start. **WILSON CHEMICAL CO., Dept. 108-C, TYRONE, PA.**



54th YEAR



PREMIUMS - CASH GIVEN

Boys - Girls Ladies - Men

Send Name And Address — We Trust You

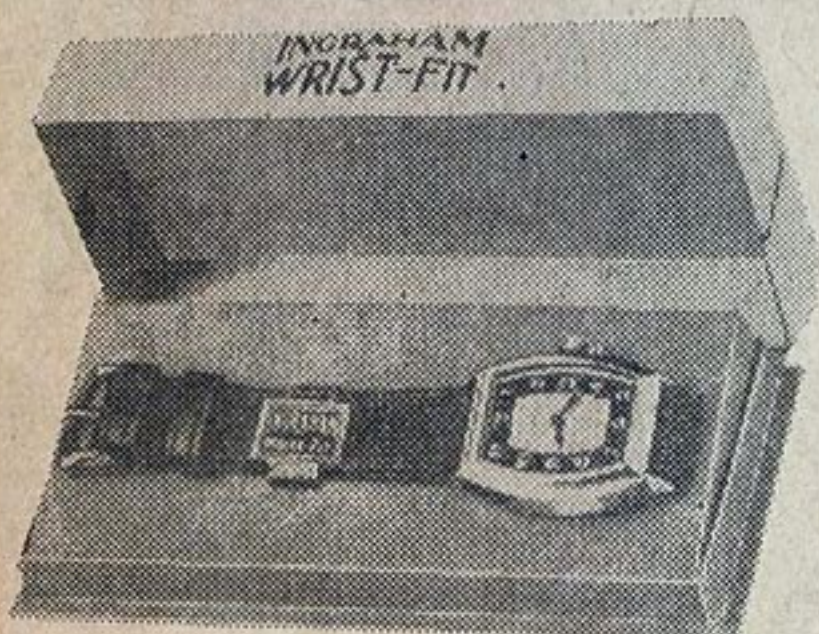
Footballs, Candid Cameras with Carrying Cases, Complete Cub Fishing Outfits (sent postage paid). **SIMPLY GIVE** pictures with White CLOVERINE Brand SALVE easily sold at 25 cents a box (with picture) and remit per catalog sent with starting order. **Wilson Chem. Co., Dept. 108-D, Tyrone, Pa.**



MAIL COUPON

Dept. 108-D, Tyrone, Pa.

GIVEN PREMIUMS or CASH COMMISSION



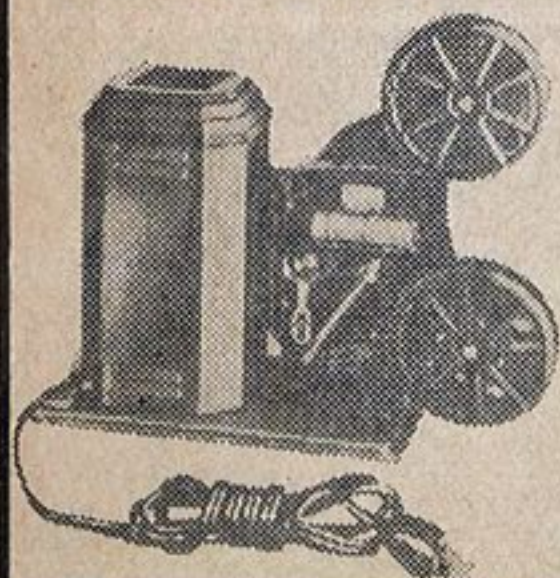
BE FIRST

ACT NOW

54th YEAR



BOYS - GIRLS - LADIES - MEN SEND NAME AND ADDRESS TODAY



Wrist Watches, Movie Projectors with roll of film, Weather Houses, Pencil Sharpeners (sent postage paid). Many other Premiums or Cash Commission now easily yours. **SIMPLY GIVE** beautiful pictures with White CLOVERINE Brand SALVE easily sold to friends, neighbors, relatives at 25 cents a box (with picture) and remit amount asked under Premium shown in catalog sent with your order postage paid by us to start. Our 54th year. We trust you. Be first. **WILSON CHEMICAL CO., Dept. 108-E, TYRONE, PA.**

Mail Coupon

GIVEN

Act Now

BE FIRST

BOYS - MEN —

1000 Shot Daisy Air Rifles with tube of shot (sent postage paid).

SIMPLY GIVE beautiful pictures with White Cloverine Brand Salve easily sold at 25 cents a box (with picture) and remit per catalog sent with your order postage paid by us to start. Write or mail coupon today. Our 54th year. We are reliable. **WILSON CHEM. CO., Dept. 108-F, TYRONE, PA.**

Mail Coupon Today

WILSON CHEM. CO., Dept. 108, TYRONE, PA. Date.....
Gentlemen:—Please send me on trial, twelve colorful art pictures with twelve boxes of White CLOVERINE Brand SALVE to sell at 25c a box (with picture). I will remit amount within 30 days, select a premium or keep Cash Commission as fully explained under Premium wanted in catalog sent with my order postage paid to start.

NAME AGE

ST. R.D. BOX.....

TOWN No. STATE.

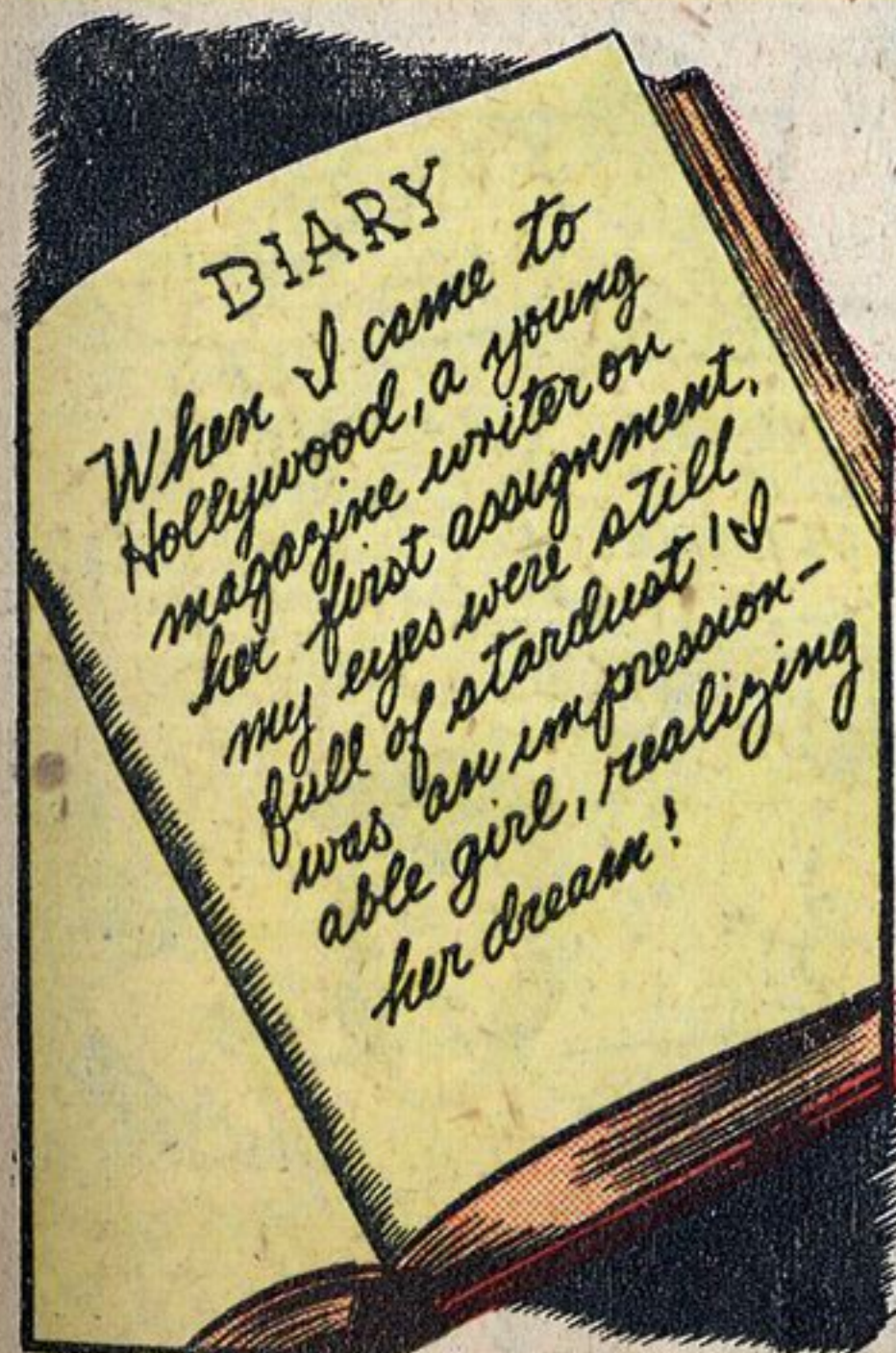
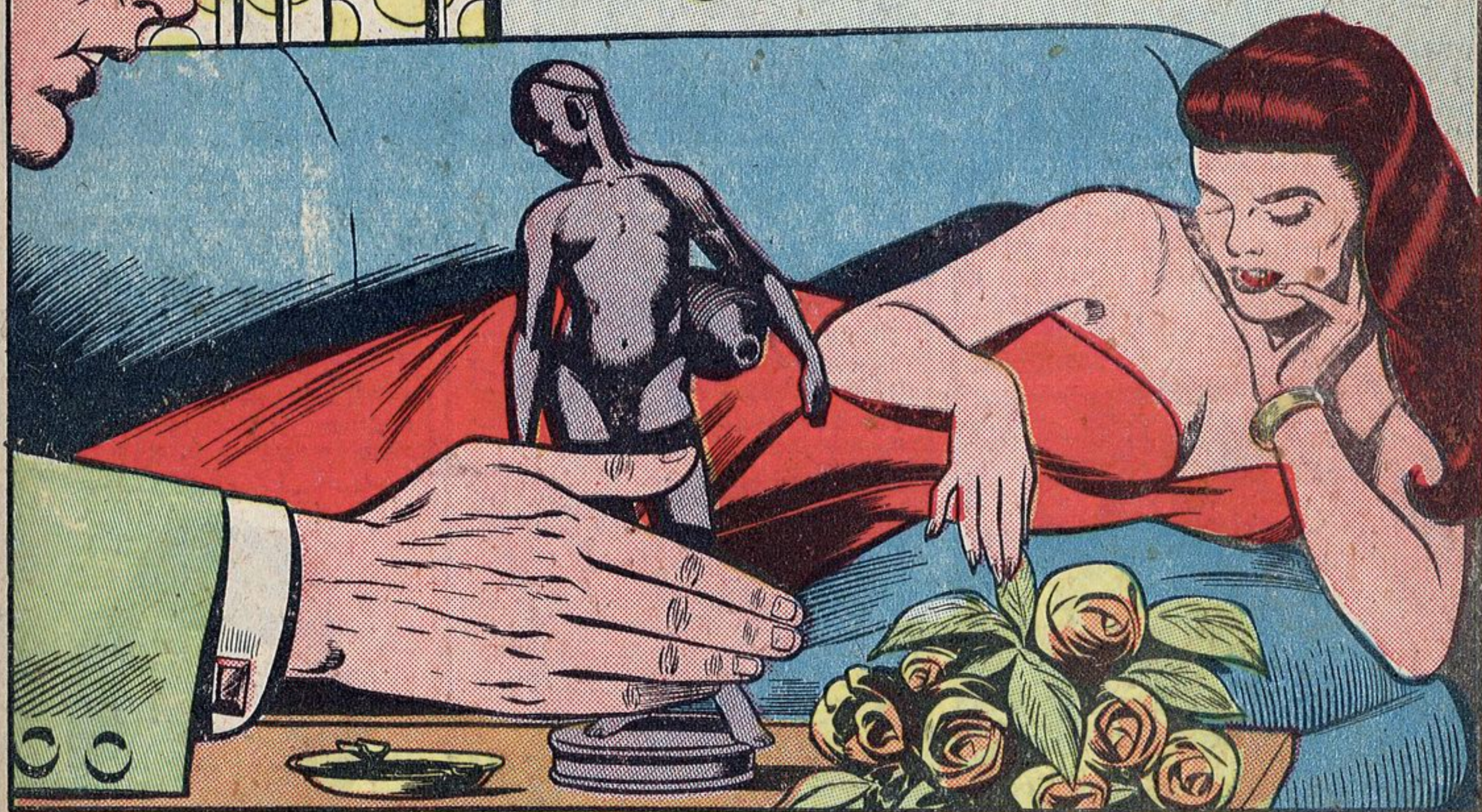
Print LAST Name Here

Write or paste coupon on postal card or mail in an envelope

HEARTLESS

YOU'RE
SPOILED, SELFISH,
CRUEL, EGOTISTICAL!
WHY, EVEN THAT STONE
STATUE HAS MORE
HEART THAN YOU HAVE!

MADGE DRAKE HAD USED HER SYNDICATED NEWSPAPER COLUMN TO BECOME THE MOST FEARED AND HATED FIGURE IN HOLLYWOOD! THE DREAMS AND HOPES AND FUTURES OF A HUNDRED STARS LAY AT HER FEET AND SHE TRAMPLED THEM RUTHLESSLY! THEN RETRIBUTION STRUCK HER! SHE FELL MADLY, HOPELESSLY IN LOVE WITH DICK VANLEY--THE STAR SHE HAD DONE HER BEST TO HURT AND SHAME AND WRECK!



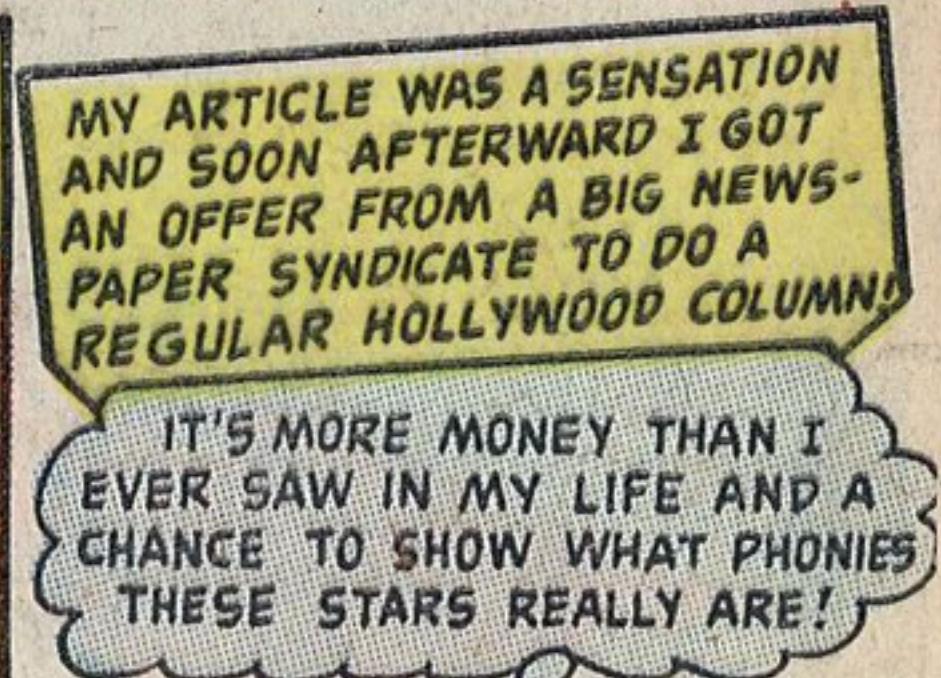
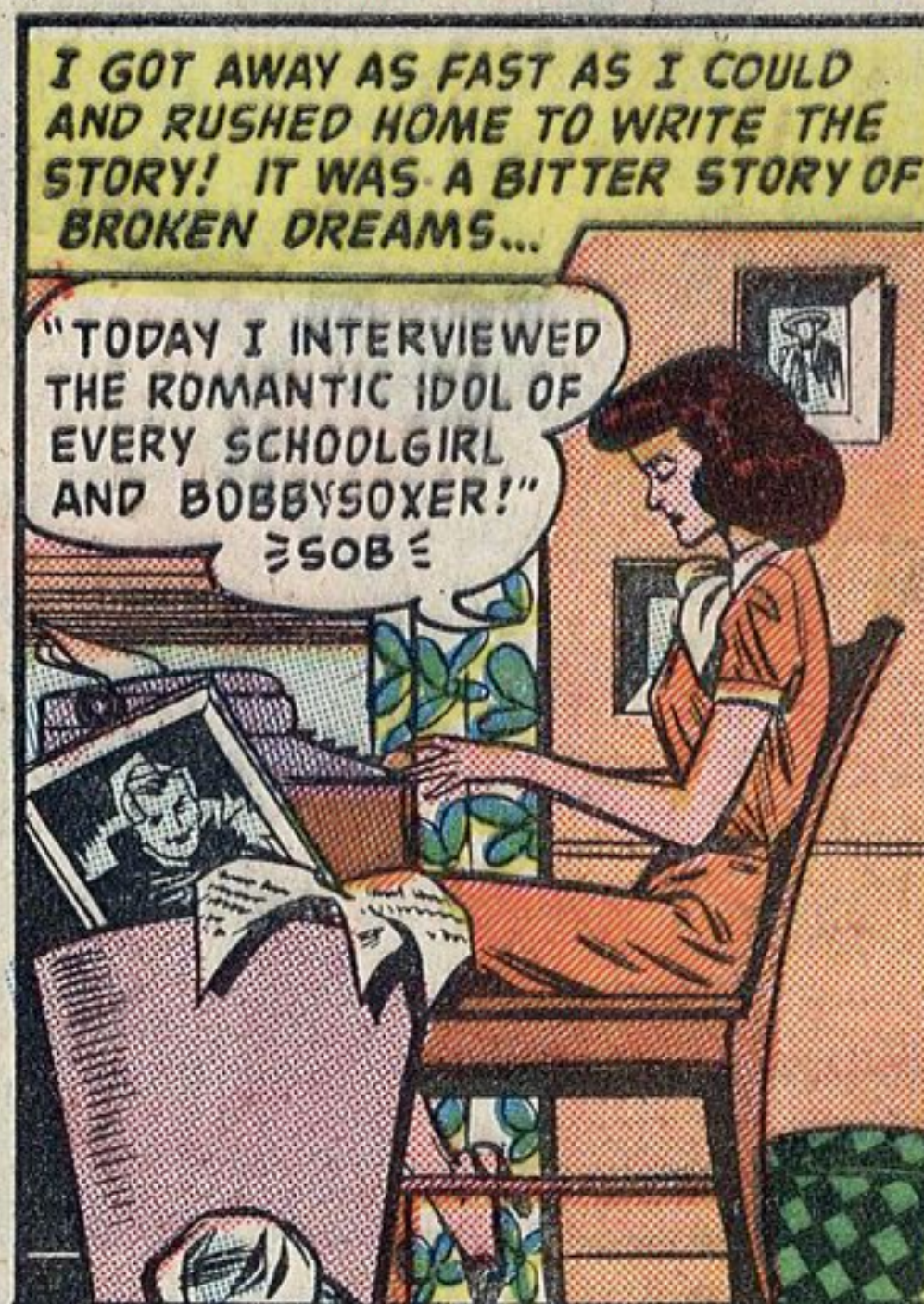
I CAN'T BELIEVE I'M REALLY IN HOLLYWOOD TO INTERVIEW RONALD BIXBY! WHY ONLY A YEAR AGO I ACTUALLY MET HIM AND HE KISSED MY HAND!



I WAS JUST A COLLEGE REPORTER BUT HE SAID I WAS BEAUTIFUL AND HE HOPED TO SEE ME AGAIN! I'VE CHERISHED THOSE WORDS EVER SINCE!



HOLLYWOOD DIARY



HOLLYWOOD FOLLY

By Madge Drake



Peter Dell (real name: Oscar Schultz) who plays hard to get on the screen is really a pushover for any blonde who will!

SO MY COLUMN AND MY CAREER WERE BORN! IN MY HANDS THE TYPEWRITER BECAME A WEAPON OF VENGEANCE FOR MY OWN DISILLUSION!

AS MY SUCCESS GREW, I BOUGHT A HOUSE IN EXCLUSIVE BEL AIR...

IT'S EXACTLY THE TYPE OF PLACE FOR AN IMPORTANT FIGURE LIKE YOU, MISS DRAKE!

OH, IT'S NOT BAD! I'LL TAKE IT!



I WAS UTTERLY RUTHLESS AND MY CHIEF TARGETS WERE THE ROMANTIC GLAMOUR BOYS OF THE SCREEN!

YOU...YOU...! IF YOU WERE A MAN, MADGE DRAKE, I'D PUNCH YOUR NOSE!

AND IF YOU WERE A MAN, HONEY, YOU'D BE DOING HONEST WORK INSTEAD OF POSING AS A BOBBY-SOXER'S HEART THROB!



I GOT MYSELF A SECRETARY AND THE REPUTATION OF BEING THE MOST FEARED AND HATED WOMAN IN HOLLYWOOD!

IT'S A PRESENT FOR YOU, MISS DRAKE! FROM SPENCER LAKE!

YOU MEAN IT'S A BRIBE SO I'LL OVERLOOK HIS PRIVATE LIFE IN MY COLUMN! HMMM!



I THINK I'LL DO A SPECIAL STORY ON SPENCER LAKE BUT I'LL KEEP THE CAR TO TEACH HIM A LESSON!



I WENT TO ALL THE SOCIAL AFFAIRS BECAUSE NO ONE DARED IGNORE ME! AND SO, UNSUSPECTING, I WALKED INTO FATE'S TRAP...

AND THIS IS AN INVITATION FROM SUNSET STUDIOS... A RECEPTION FOR THEIR NEW STAR, DICK VANLEY!

ALL RIGHT! I CAN SPARE LOVER BOY A HALF HOUR THIS AFTERNOON! I NEED SOME NEW DYNAMITE FOR MY COLUMN, ANYHOW!



THE RECEPTION WAS AT THE HOME OF LOTTIE PARKINS, A RICH WIDOW WITH A REPUTATION FOR HER PARTIES!

MADGE, DARLING! HOW SWEET OF YOU TO COME! YOU LOOK RAVISHING!

YOUR SLIP SHOWS AND STOP DROOLING! YOU KNOW YOU'D PUT CYANIDE IN MY PUNCH IF YOU HAD THE NERVE!



IT ISN'T LACK OF NERVE, DEAR! I JUST WOULDN'T DEPRIVE HUNDREDS OF OTHERS OF THE PRIVILEGE! COME ALONG AND MEET DICK VANLEY!

I CAN HARDLY WAIT! I DO HOPE HIS TOUPEE IS ON STRAIGHT!



THEN A TALL, BROAD-SHOULDERED FIGURE TURNED WARM BLUE EYES INTO MINE... AND AN ELECTRIC SHOCK WENT THROUGH MY NERVES!

DICK, MEET THE QUEEN OF CATS... MADGE DRAKE! AND WATCH OUT FOR TORPEDOES!

YOU... YOU'RE DICK VANLEY? I'M SURPRISED!



I'M SURPRISED, TOO! I THOUGHT FROM YOUR REPUTATION AND COLUMN YOU'D BE RIDING A BROOMSTICK!

AND I EXPECTED THE USUAL OVER-AGE WOLF OR MADE-UP GLAMOUR BOY!



MY MIND WAS SPINNING, MY HEART THUDDING! SUDDENLY I DIDN'T WANT TO WRITE NASTY, CUTTING THINGS ABOUT DICK VANLEY!

THEY TELL ME IF I'M NOT NICE TO YOU, YOU'LL WRECK MY CAREER! SUPPOSE I START BY SAYING YOU'RE BEAUTIFUL--WHICH YOU ARE!

THANK YOU, MY GOOD MAN! BUT YOU DON'T HAVE TO BRIBE ME! I NEVER TELL ANYTHING BUT THE TRUTH IN MY COLUMN!



BUT QUITE SUDDENLY I FOUND MYSELF ON THE RECEIVING END OF SOME UNPLEASANT TRUTHS!

SO THAT'S HOW YOU SOOTHE YOUR CONSCIENCE! BY STICKING TO THE TRUTH, YOU JUSTIFY THE LIVES YOU WRECK AND THE DREAMS YOU SMASH!

WHY... WHY, WHAT DO YOU MEAN?



WE ALL KNOW UNPLEASANT TRUTHS ABOUT OTHERS, MADGE, BUT WHAT A WORLD IT WOULD BE IF WE ALL ADVERTISED OUR KNOWLEDGE AS YOU DO!

NOW SEE HERE, DICK VANLEY! BY WHAT RIGHT DO YOU TELL ME HOW TO WRITE MY COLUMN?



PERHAPS BY THE SAME RIGHT THAT LETS YOU HURT PEOPLE WHO'S ONLY CRIME IS GROWING OLD AFTER A LIFETIME OF BRINGING WARMTH AND LAUGHTER TO A TIRED WORLD! IS THAT FUN FOR YOU?



YOU'RE INTOXICATED, MY DEAR... DRUNK WITH THE POWER OF LIFE AND DEATH YOU'VE GIVEN YOURSELF! YOU'RE A LITTLE TIN GODDESS, HIGH ABOVE US POOR EARTHLINGS!

YOU... YOU'RE IMPOSSIBLE!

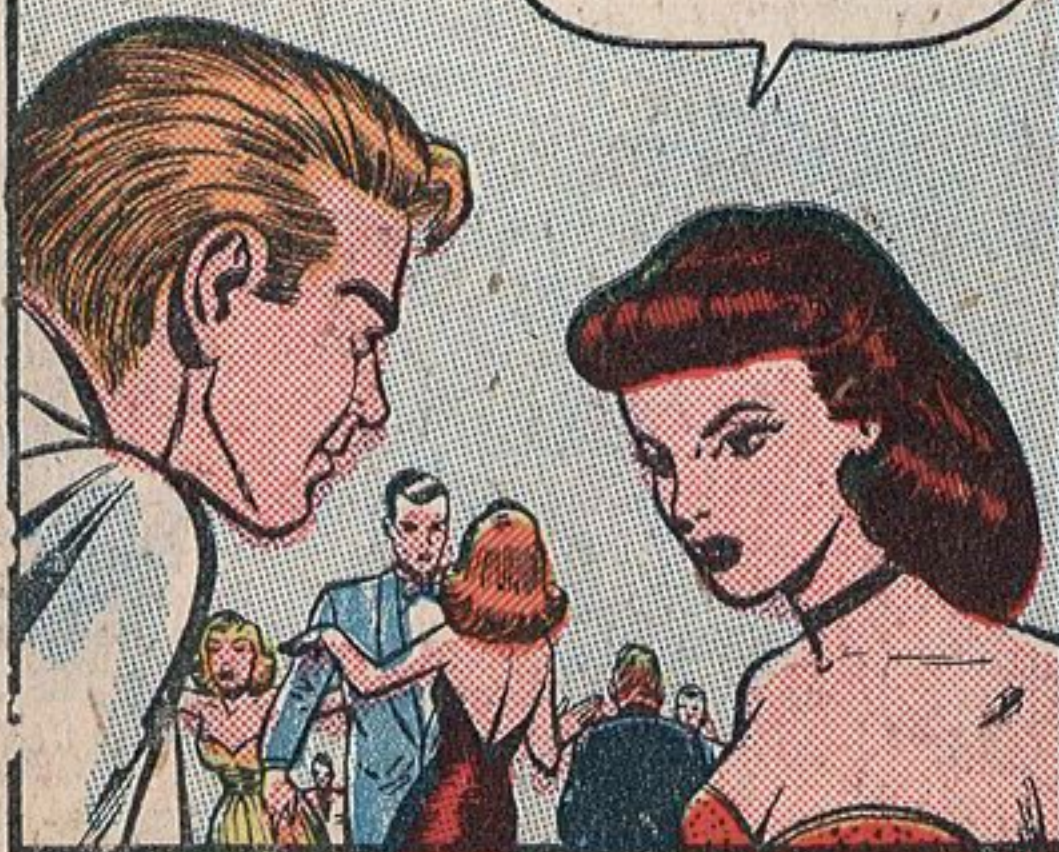
HERE'S HOPING YOUR AWAKENING, WHEN IT COMES, WON'T BE AS PAINFUL AND SHATTERING AS YOU TRULY DESERVE!

OHhhh...!



YOU'RE A STUPID, EGOTISTICAL HAM! AND I WAS GOING TO BE NICE TO YOU!

DON'T BOTHER, MADGE! I'D RATHER YOU'D BE NICE TO OLD-TIMERS WHO DESERVE IT, BUT THAT MAY BE ASKING TOO MUCH!



I RUSHED TO MY OFFICE IN TEARS! FOR THE FIRST TIME I HAD LET DOWN MY ARMOR AND DICK VANLEY HAD STABBED ME TO THE HEART!



SUNSET'S NEW HEART THROB ARRIVED TODAY! HE'S A TYPICAL BABY-FACED GIGOLO, OPINIONATED, LOUD-MOUTHED...!



I TOLD H-HIM I ONLY WROTE THE TRUTH AND I WILL, NO MATTER HOW M-MUCH IT HURTS! SODÉ



HOLLYWOOD FOLLY

By Madge Drake



Dick Vanley, Sunset's new romantic star looks good! He's young, attractive, he may go far! If he uses discretion and control...

DURING THE NEXT DAYS, I HATED MYSELF FOR THE THOUGHTS THAT CAME INTO MY MIND, UNBIDDEN AND UNWANTED!

IF DICK WERE A GENTLEMAN, HE'D AT LEAST PHONE AND APOLOGIZE FOR HIS RUDENESS...OR THANK ME FOR MENTIONING HIM SO NICELY!



AND WHEN I COULD STAND IT NO LONGER...

I'M GOING TO SUNSET STUDIOS TO SEE WHAT I CAN PICK UP, DORA!

RIGHT, MISS DRAKE! I HEAR THE FIRST DICK VANLEY PICTURE IS IN PRODUCTION OVER THERE! HE'S SIMPLY WONDERFUL!



SO I ROLLED ANOTHER SHEET INTO THE TYPEWRITER! BUT WAS IT MY HEAD OR MY HEART THAT DICTATED THE COPY?

I TURNED A CORNER AT THE SUNSET LOT AND SUDDENLY MY HEART SKIPPED A BEAT!

MADGE! I'M GLAD TO SEE YOU! I'VE WANTED TO TALK TO YOU FOR DAYS!

HELLO, DICK! I'LL LET YOU IN ON A LITTLE SECRET! BELIEVE IT OR NOT, MY NAME IS IN THE TELEPHONE BOOK!



WHAT I HAD TO SAY WOULDN'T DO OVER THE PHONE AND SUNSET'S KEPT ME TIED UP EVERY MINUTE SINCE I GOT HERE!

I HEAR YOU'RE TERRIFIC IN THE RUSHES! CONGRATULATIONS, DICK, AND I REALLY MEAN IT!



DICK STEERED ME TO A DARK CORNER OF THE SOUND STAGE! MY HEART WAS POUNDING LIKE A STAGE CARPENTER'S HAMMER!

MADGE, I WON'T APOLOGIZE FOR WHAT I SAID THE OTHER DAY, BECAUSE IT WAS ALL TRUE! BUT I'VE GOT TO TELL YOU WHY I SAID IT!

GO AHEAD, DICK! I'D LIKE TO HEAR WHY!

BECAUSE I HATED YOU! SINCE YOUR COLUMN BEGAN I'VE READ IT AND SEEN YOUR PICTURE AND HATED YOU! I COULDN'T UNDERSTAND WHY YOU UPSET ME SO!

H-HATED ME?

NOW I KNOW WHY, MADGE! I COULDN'T STAND THINKING OF YOU AS SOUR AND HEARTLESS ... BECAUSE I GUESS I'D FALLEN IN LOVE WITH YOUR PICTURE! WHEN I SAW YOU, I KNEW! SILLY, ISN'T IT?

NO, IT ISN'T!

IT'S WONDERFUL! I MUST FEEL THE SAME WAY, BECAUSE NO ONE ELSE EVER HURT ME LIKE YOU DID! NO ONE ELSE'S OPINION EVER MATTERED!

OH, MADGE, MY DARLING! AND I DIDN'T BELIEVE THOSE WHO SAID DREAMS CAME TRUE IN HOLLYWOOD!

READY ON SET, MR. VANLEY!

I'VE GOT TO GO, DEAREST! WAIT FOR ME! I'LL BE THROUGH AT FIVE AND WE'LL GO SOMEWHERE FOR DINNER! I'M SO HAPPY!

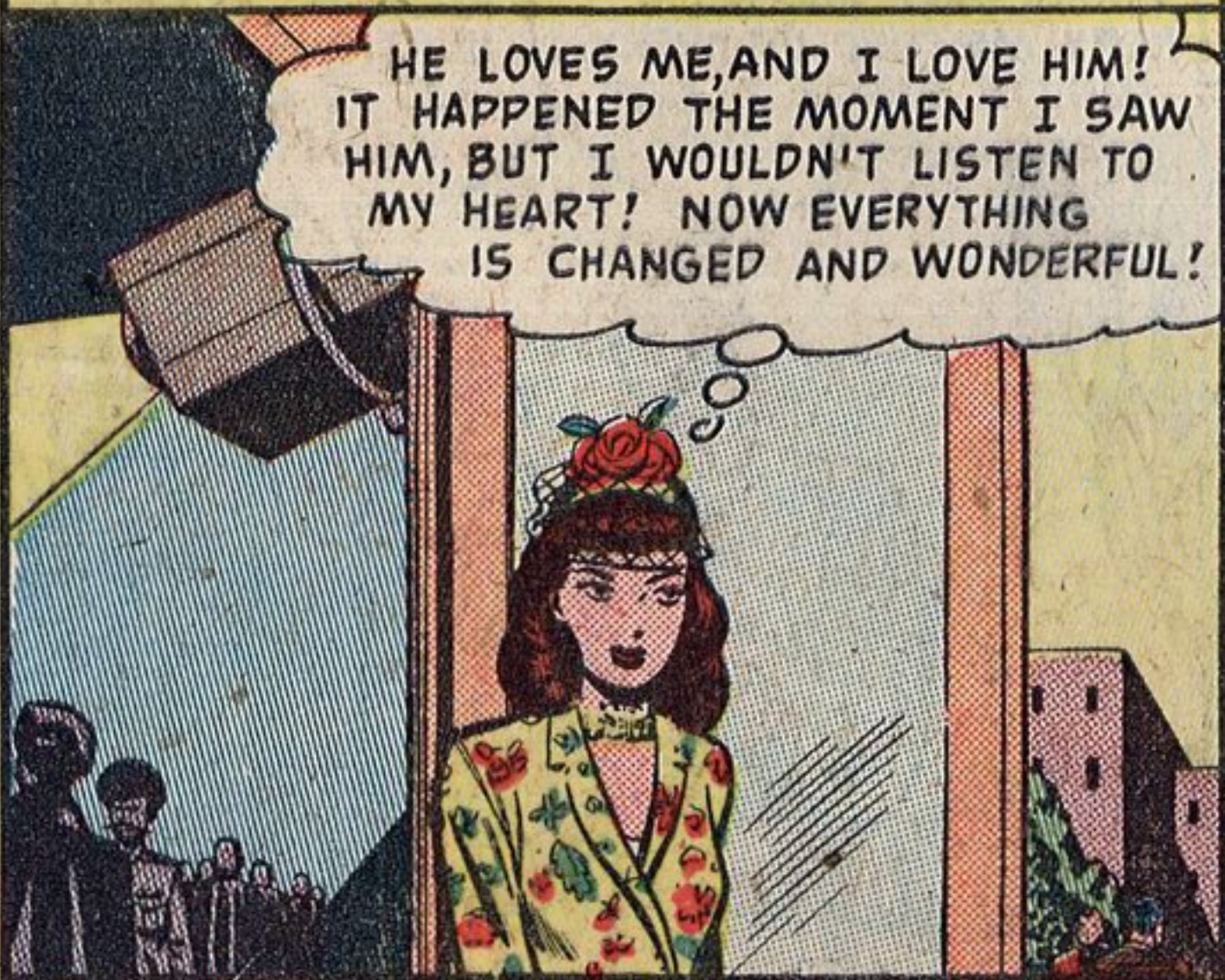
I SLIPPED OUT BEFORE THE SOUND LIGHTS WENT ON! I WAS AFRAID THE MAD POUNDING OF MY HEART WOULD REACH THE MICROPHONES...

HE LOVES ME, AND I LOVE HIM! IT HAPPENED THE MOMENT I SAW HIM, BUT I WOULDN'T LISTEN TO MY HEART! NOW EVERYTHING IS CHANGED AND WONDERFUL!

A GIRL WAS STANDING OUTSIDE... A SHABBY, PATHETIC LITTLE CREATURE IN HER SHODDY FINERY AND CHEAP MAKEUP! I FELT SO WARM AND WONDERFUL THAT I SPOKE TO HER!

WAITING FOR SOMEONE?

YES, DICK VANLEY! HE TOLD ME TO MEET HIM BACK HERE AT FOUR! HE'S GONNA GIVE ME SOME MONEY!



THE SHOCK WAS LIKE A BLOW TO MY HEART! MY BRAIN REELED AND MY NERVES WENT COLD! A WILD HYSTERIA CAUGHT ME...

YOU'RE LYING! YOU'RE JUST HANGING AROUND HERE! DICK DIDN'T TELL YOU TO COME!

ARE YOU NUTS? LEGGO ME OR I'LL PULL YOUR HAIR OUT! HE DID SO TELL ME TO COME! WHILE WE WERE AT THE RED CAT CAFE, HE TOLD ME...



OH, I'VE BEEN SUCH A SIMPLE FOOL! ≥ SOB ≤

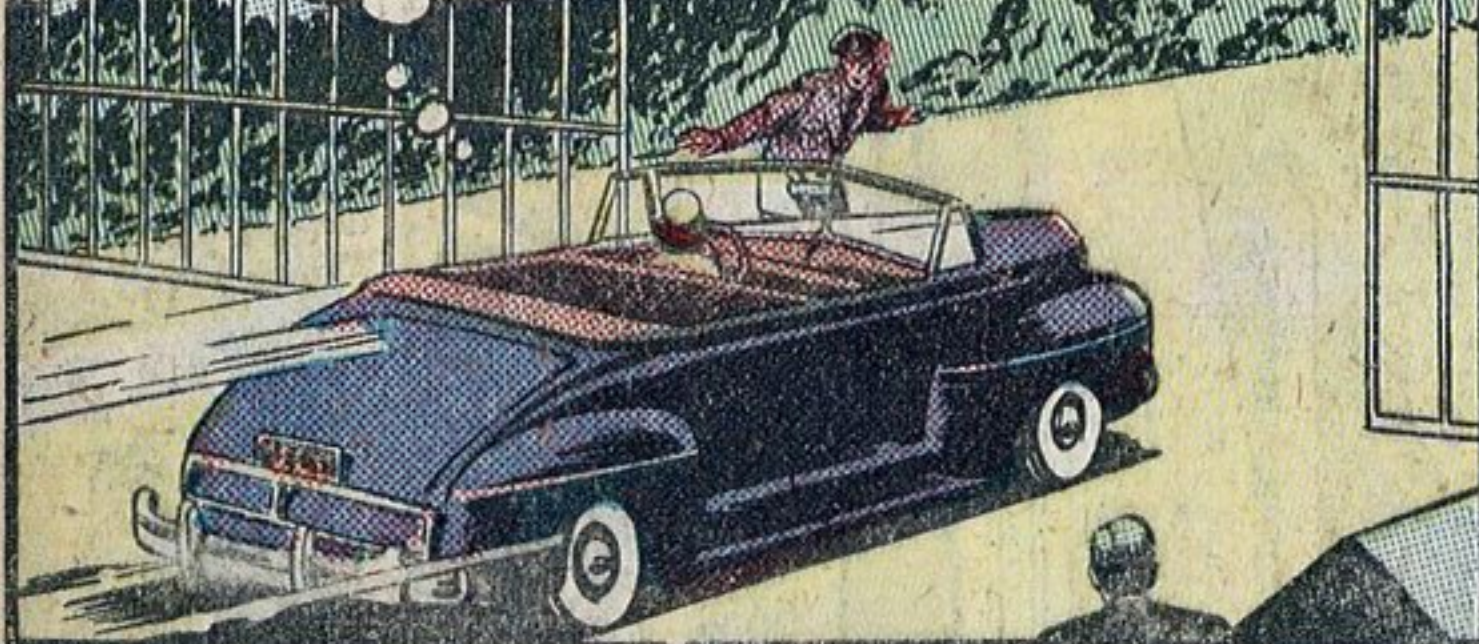
SHE'S SCREWY!



HURT AND SHAMED, I WANTED NOTHING BUT TO GET FAR AWAY, TO HIDE FROM THE WORLD AND FROM MY OWN MISERY!

IT WAS ALL A LIE! HE PRETENDED TO LOVE ME, JUST TO KEEP ME FROM SAYING THINGS IN MY COLUMN! IT WAS A CHEAP TRICK!

HEY! TAKE IT EASY, SISTER!



FOR HOURS I LAY IN MY BEDROOM, TORN BETWEEN ANGUISH AND FURY!

I LOVE HIM SO... ≥ SOB ≤ BUT I HATE HIM! I'LL SHOW HIM WHAT IT MEANS TO TRICK MADGE DRAKE!

HE'S PROBABLY PHONING WITH MORE LIES! I WON'T ANSWER THE PHONE!



AS NIGHT FELL, MY ANGER GREW STRONGER THAN MY PAIN!

THE RED CAT CAFE, SHE SAID! I'LL FIND THE TRUTH!

AH, HERE IT IS... IN THE MESSIEST PART OF LOS ANGELES! I MIGHT HAVE KNOWN, FROM THE WAY THAT CREATURE LOOKED!



THE RED CAT CAFE WAS ALL I HAD EXPECTED... AND WORSE!

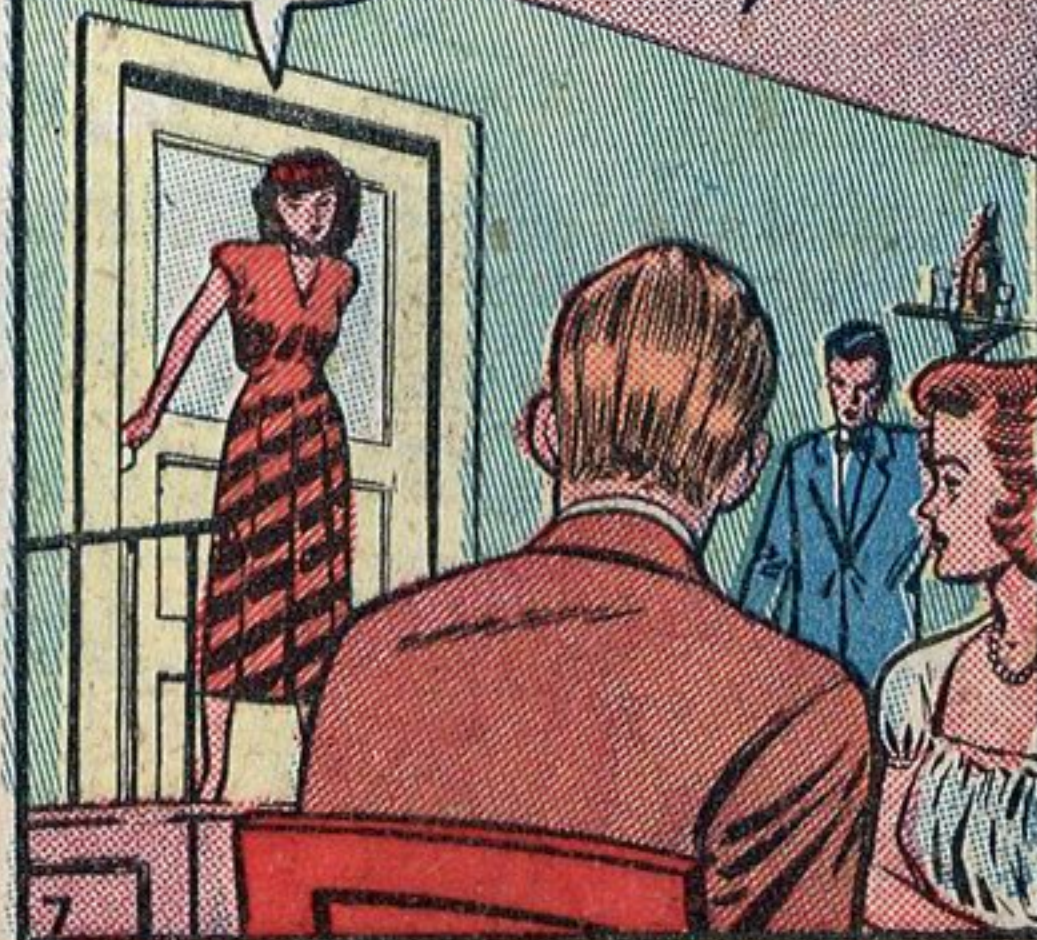
SO THIS IS WHERE THE RUGGED, CLEAN-CUT DICK VANLEY SPENT HIS TIME WHEN HE TOLD ME HE WAS BUSY!

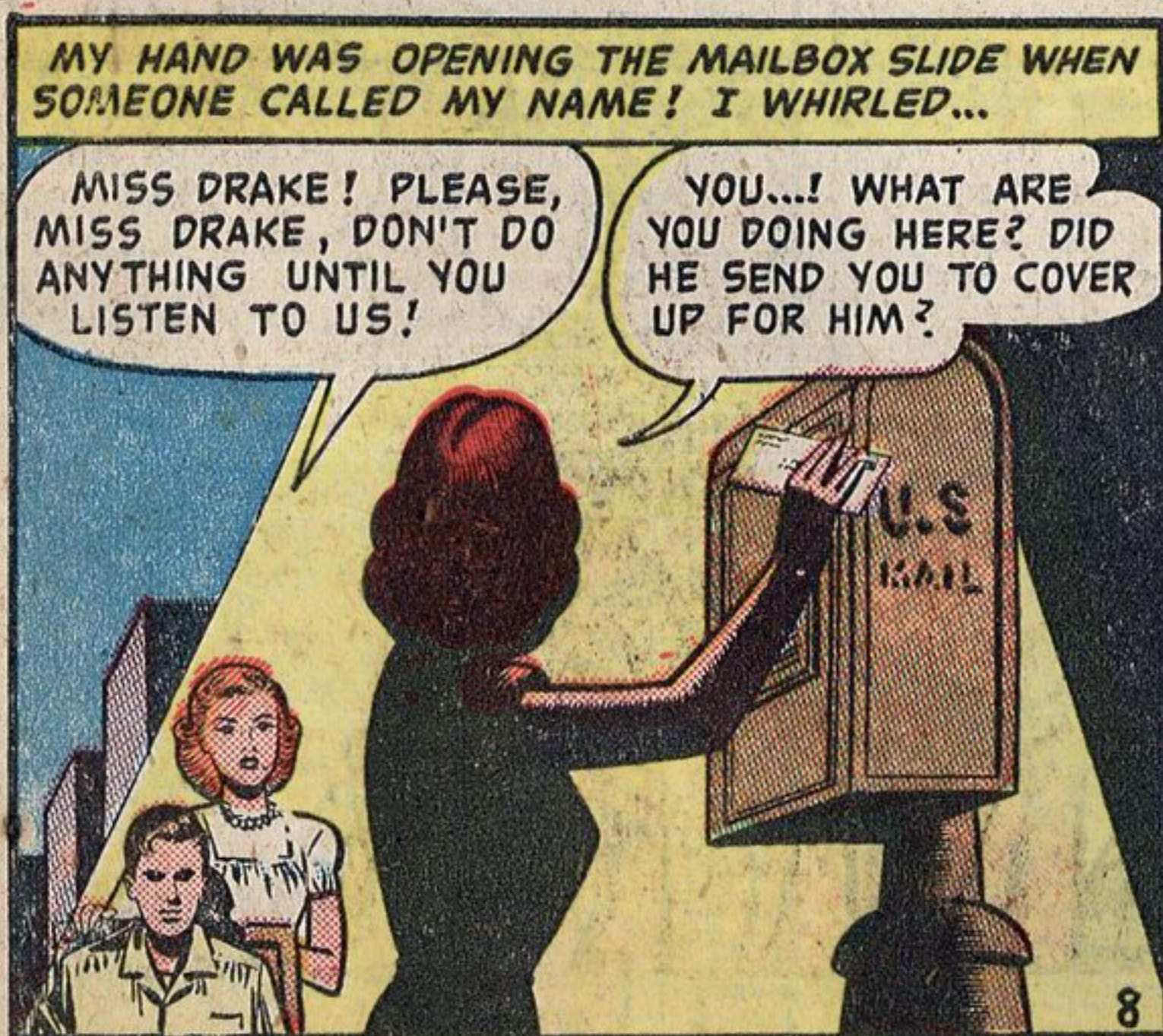
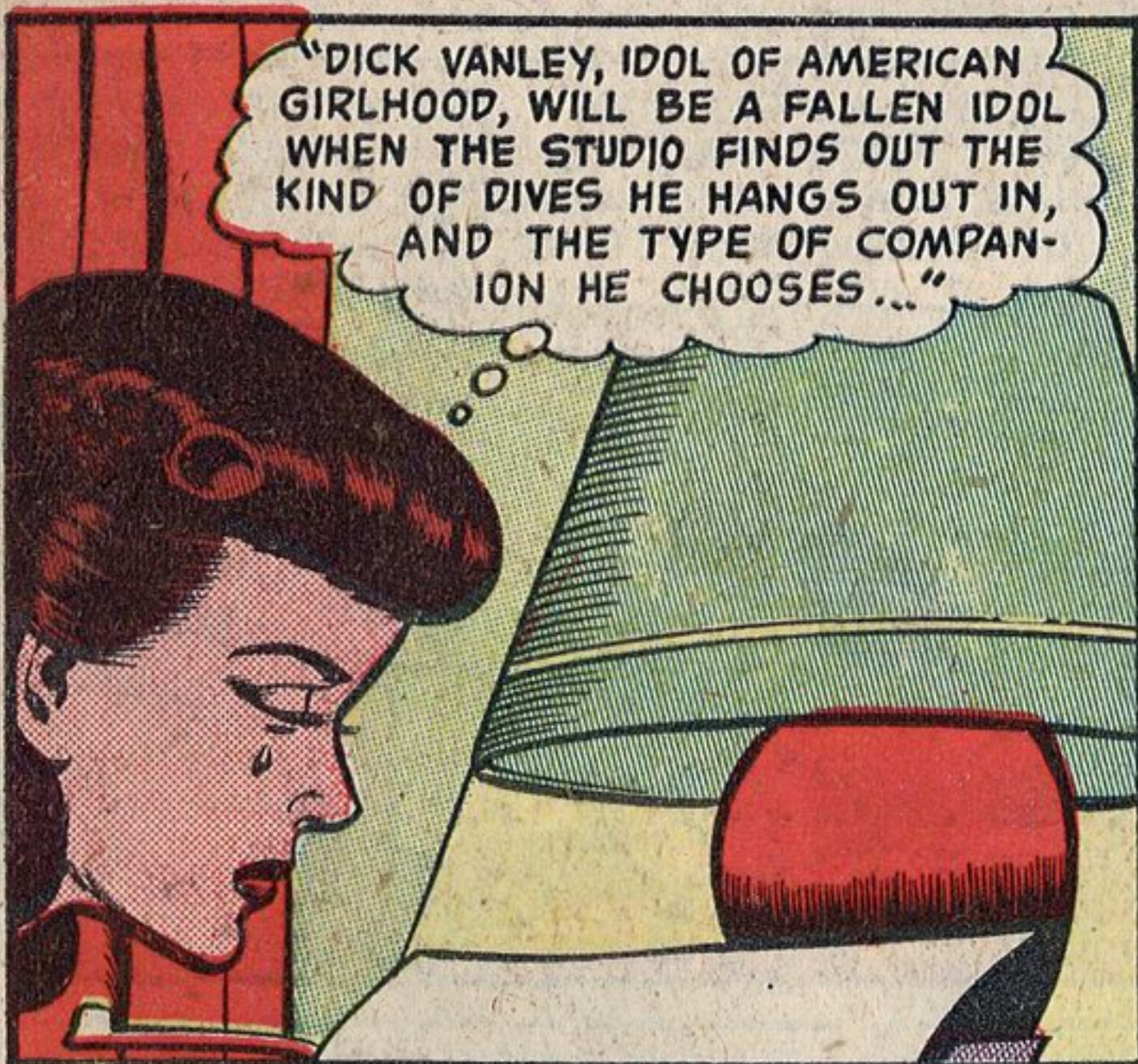


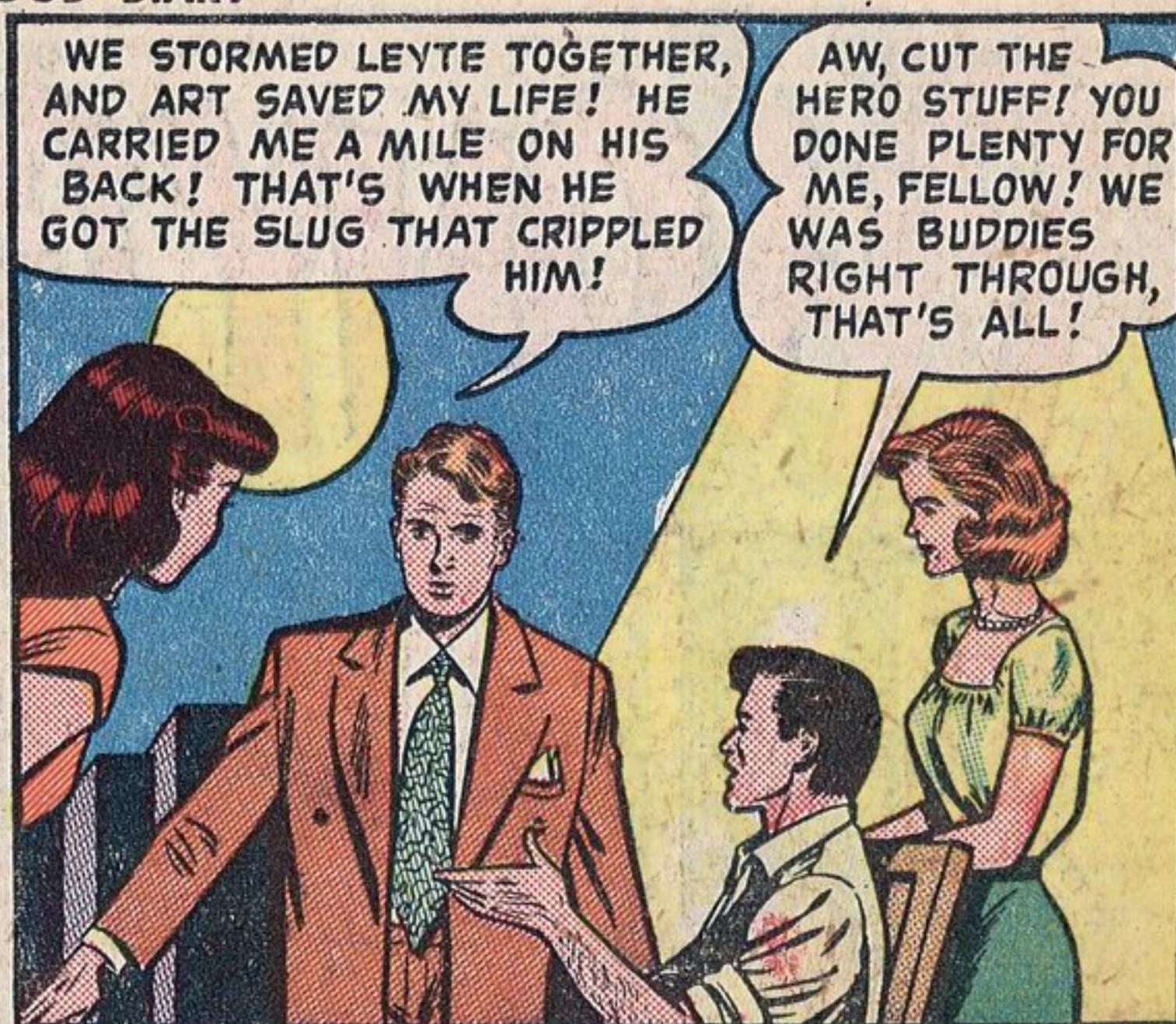
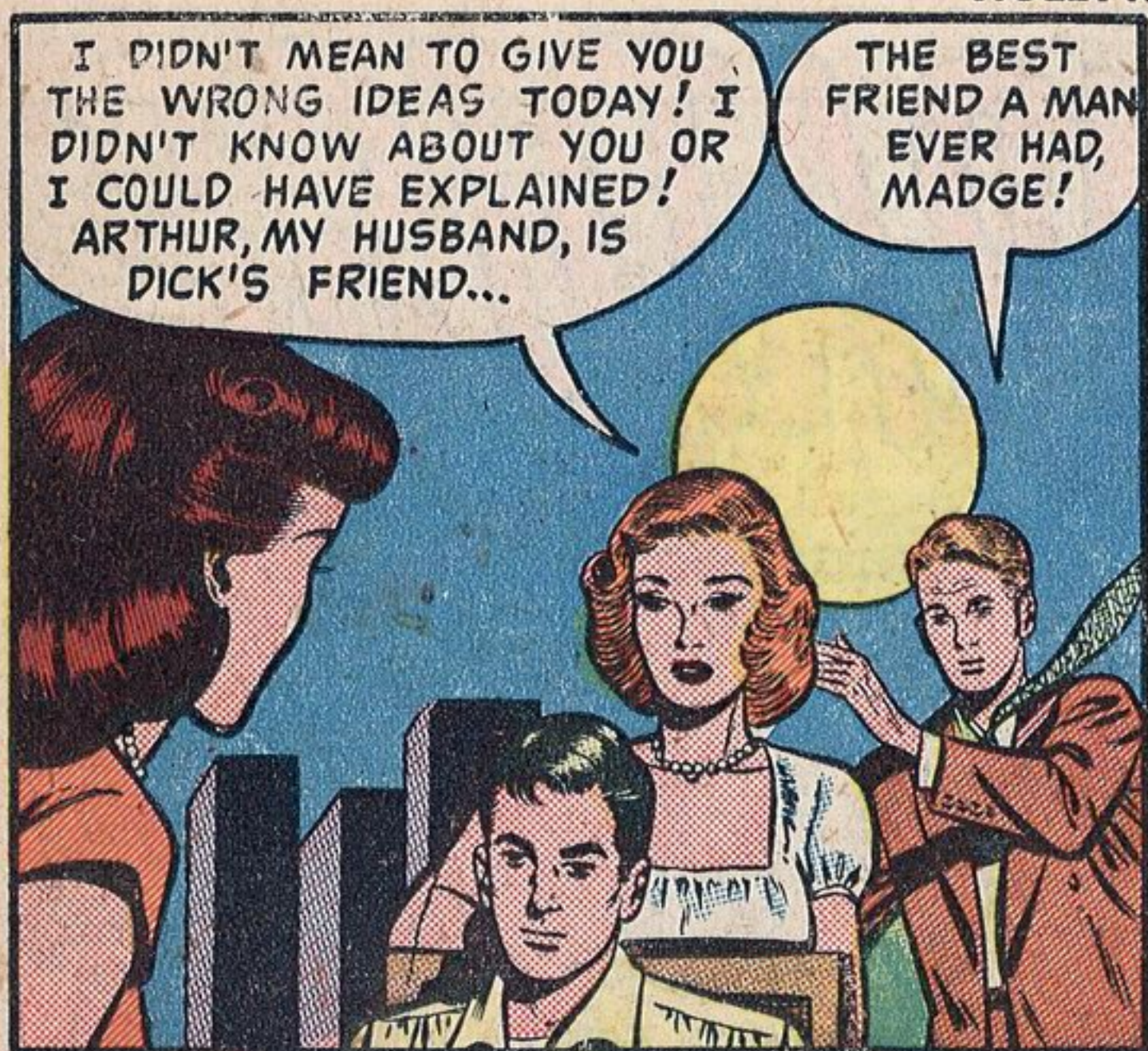
I WENT THROUGH THE DINGY DOOR AND MY LAST THREAD OF HOPE SNAPPED!

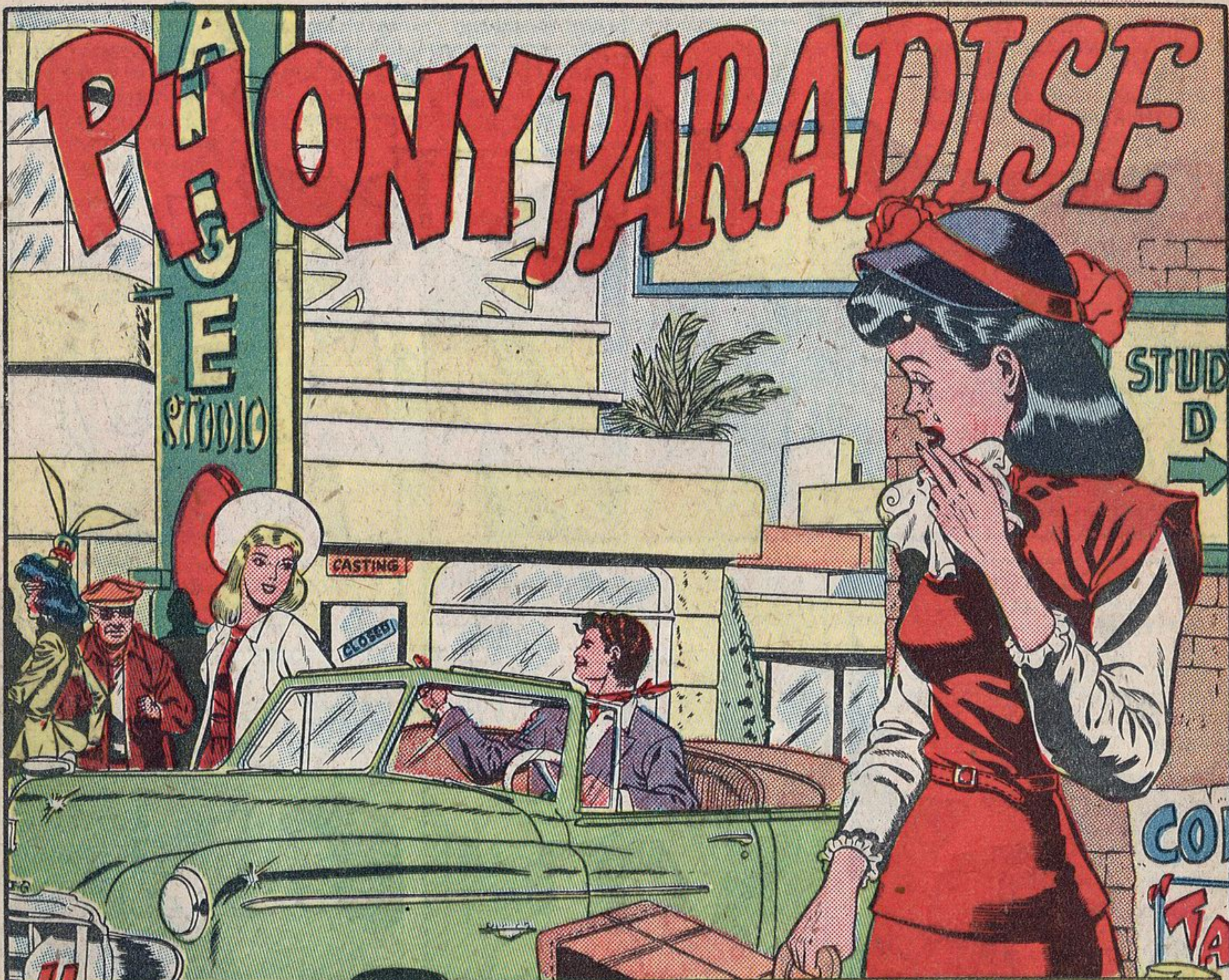
IT'S... IT'S TRUE! ≥ SOB ≤

MADGE! HOW DID YOU GET HERE?

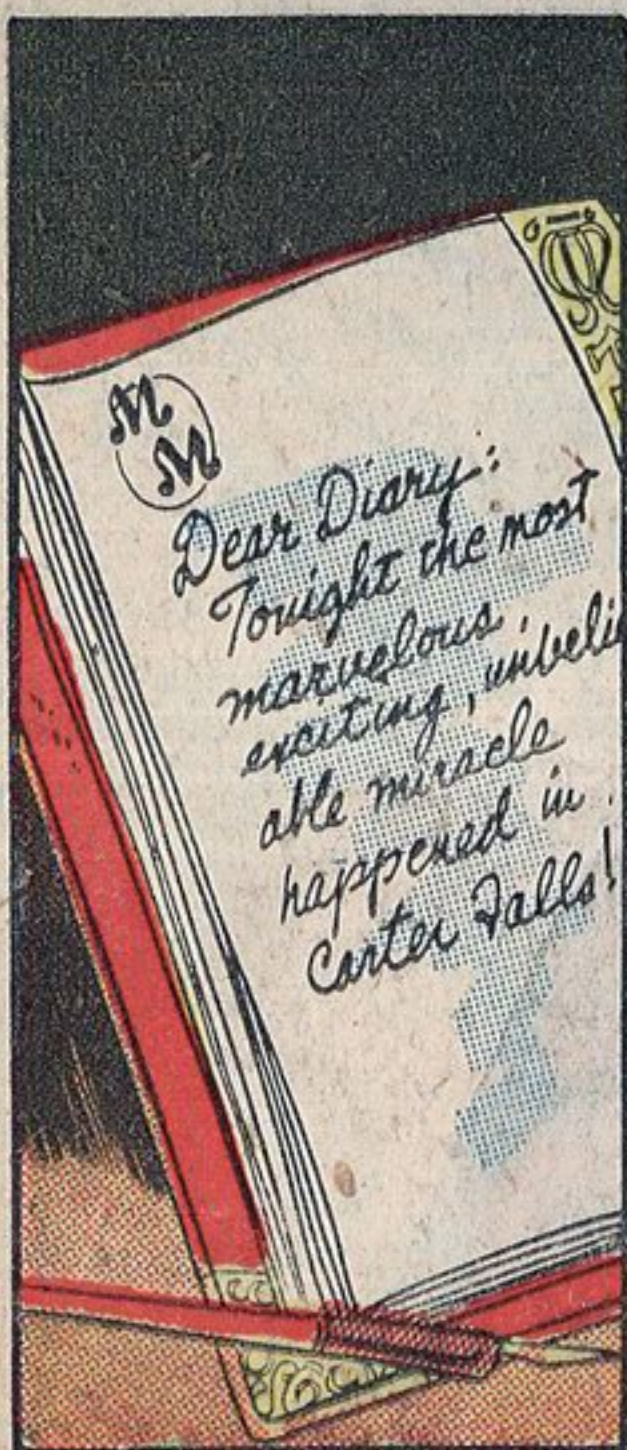








HOLLYWOOD IS ALL THINGS TO ALL PEOPLE! TO SOME IT IS THE LAND OF ENCHANTMENT WHERE THE STARS RULE IN CELLULOID SPLENDOR! TO A FEW IT IS A GOAL OF GOLD... TO OTHERS A PHONY PARADISE OF HEARTBREAK AND DISILLUSION! TO MARION MARTIN, HOLLYWOOD WAS A MONSTER THAT HAD SWALLOWED DALE BANES, A DESTROYER OF DREAMS AND A THIEF OF PROMISES!



WE WERE GIVING OUR ANNUAL HOME TALENT CHARITY SHOW...

OH, HEZZY, YOU AIN'T AIMIN' TO MARRY THET THAR SADIE SNOOKER?

AIN'T AIMIN' TO MARRY NOBODY, SUZIE! I'M JEST GOIN' T'MAKE GALS MUH HOBBY! YUK-YUK-YUK!

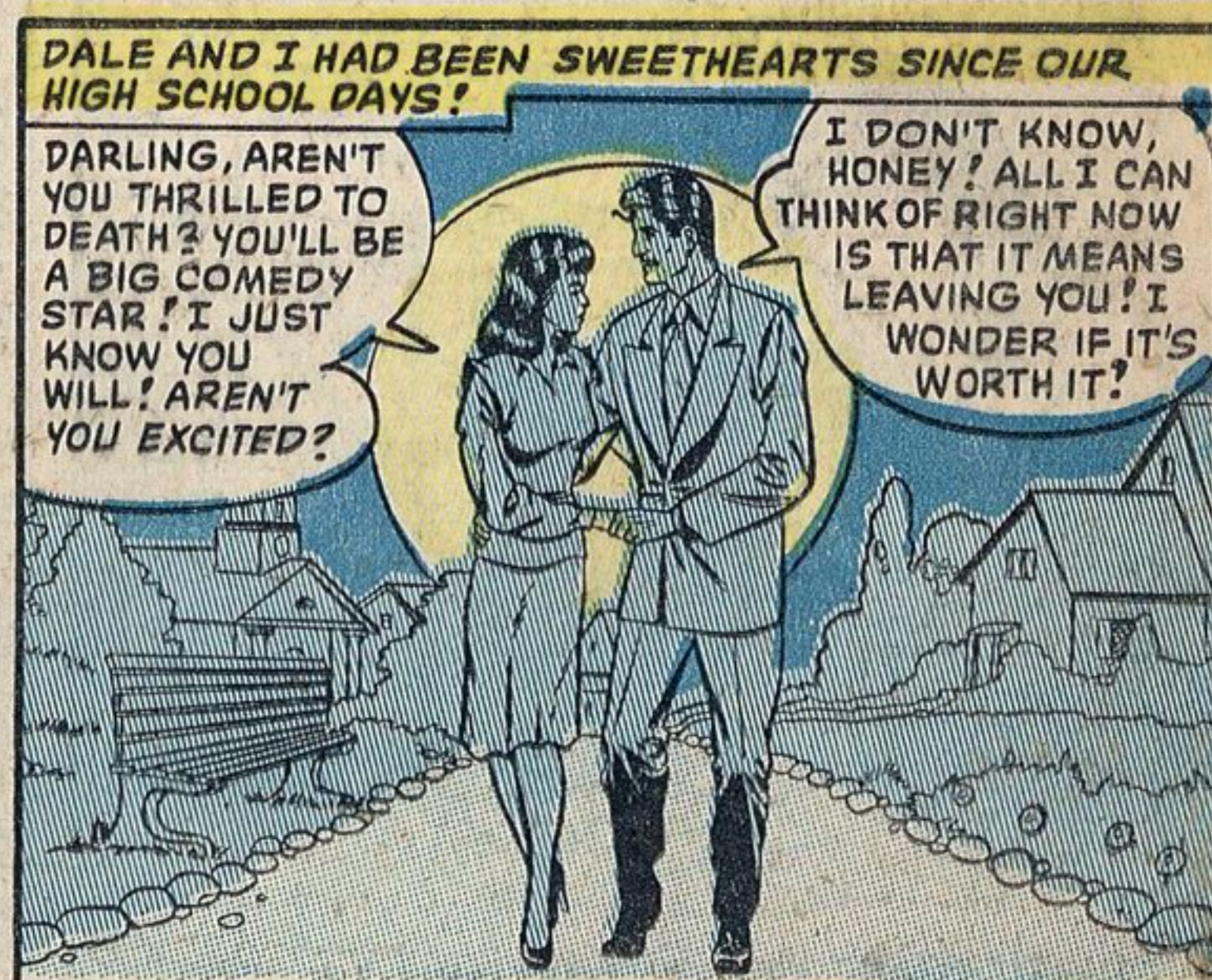
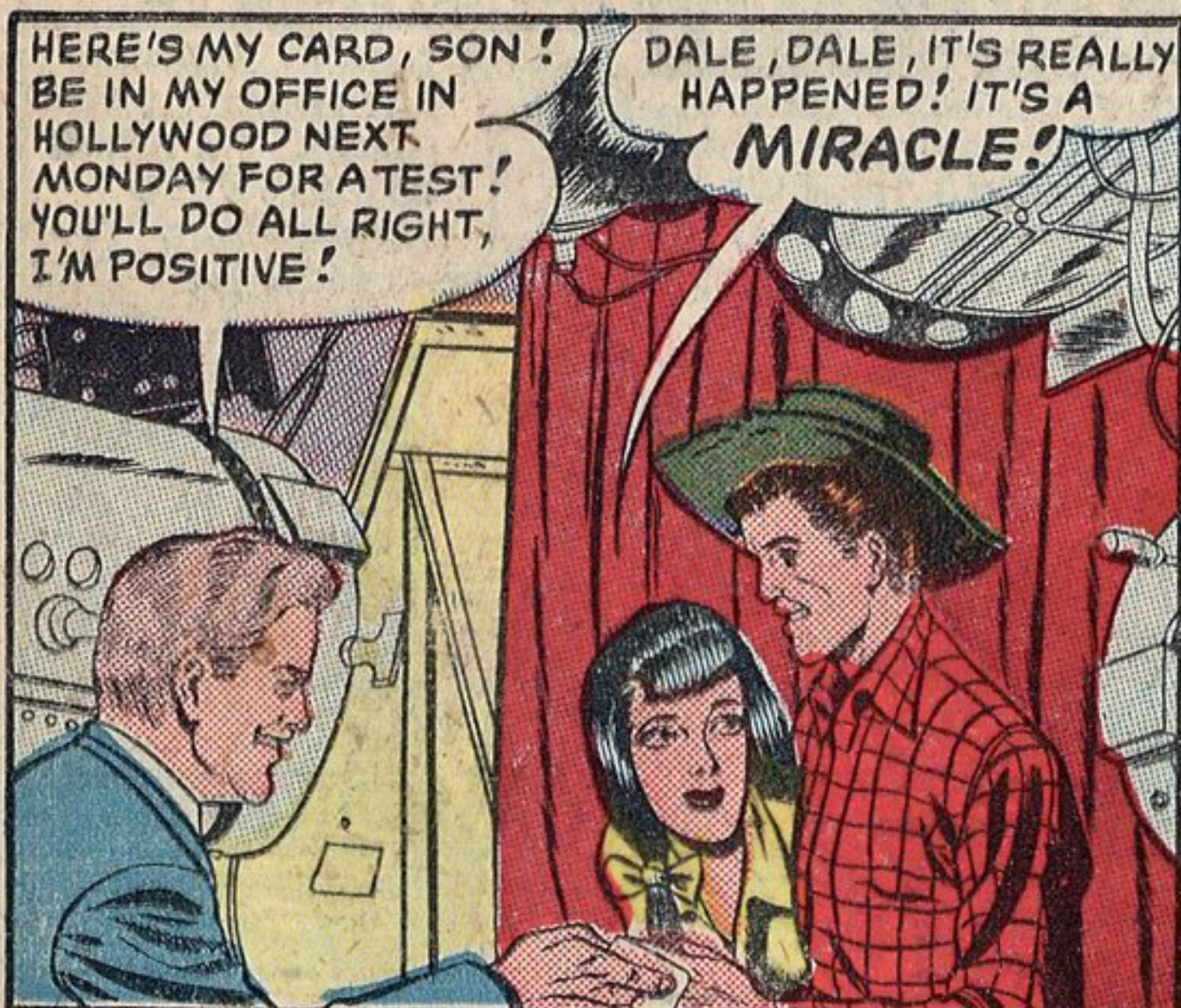


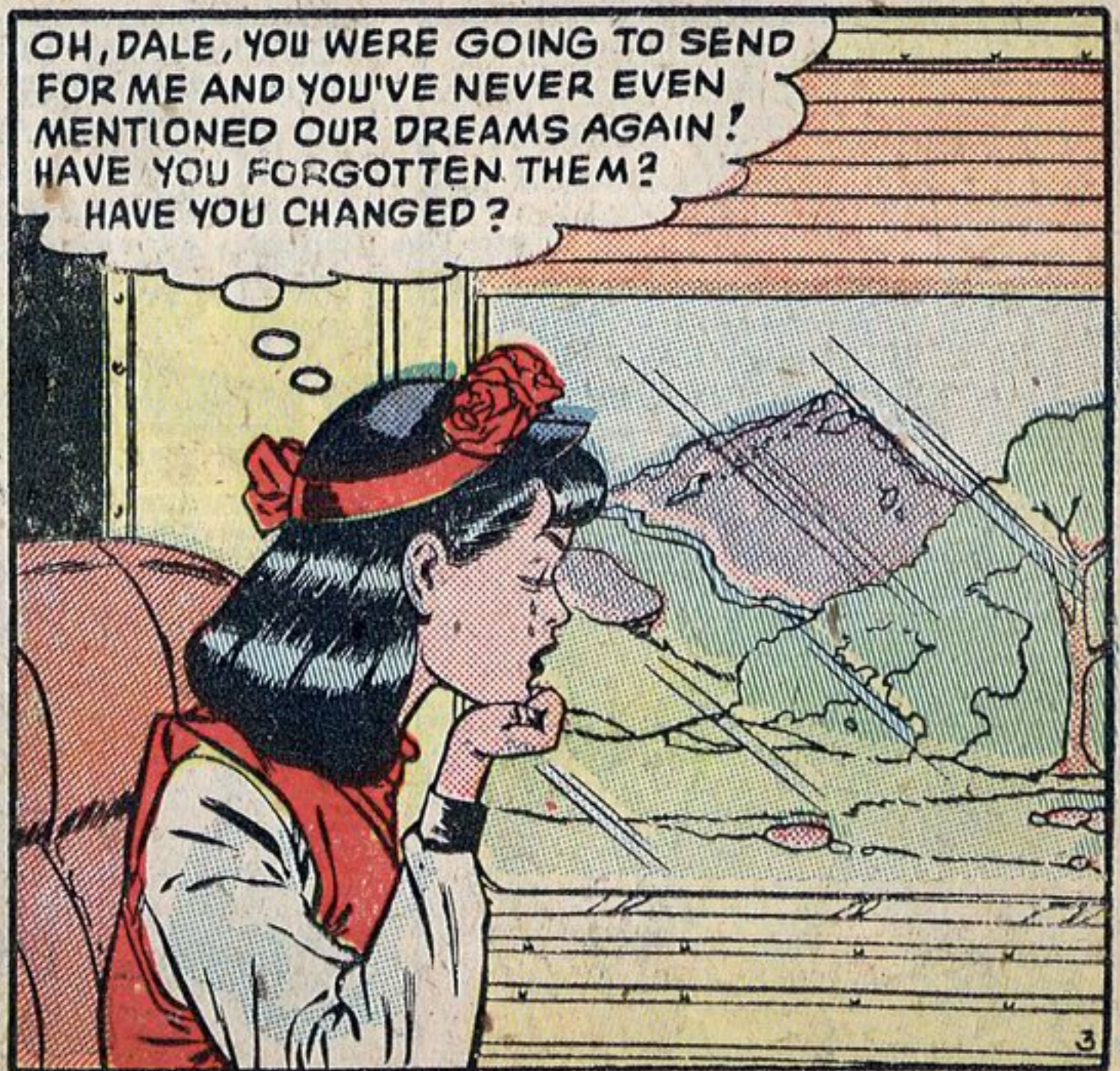
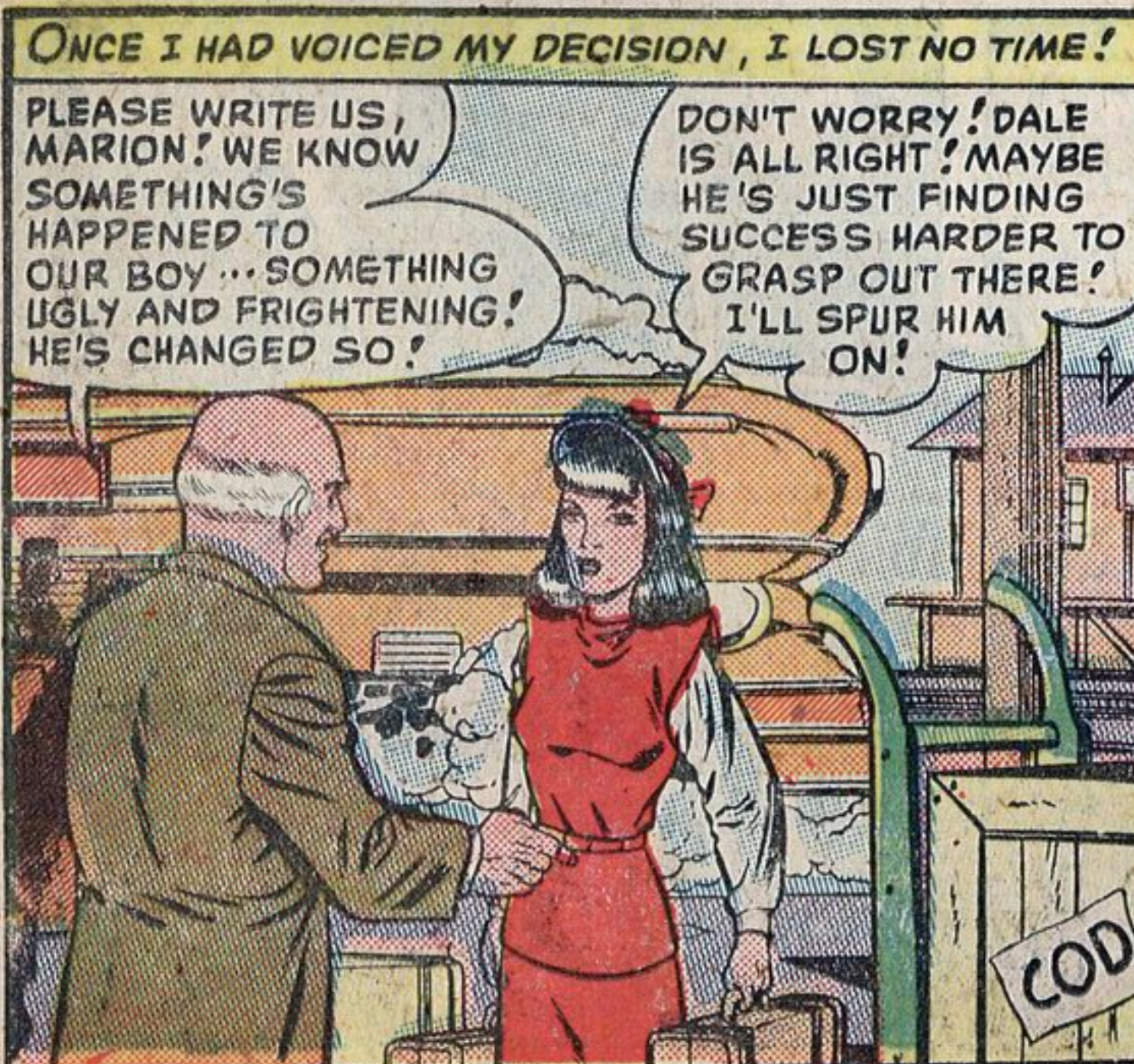
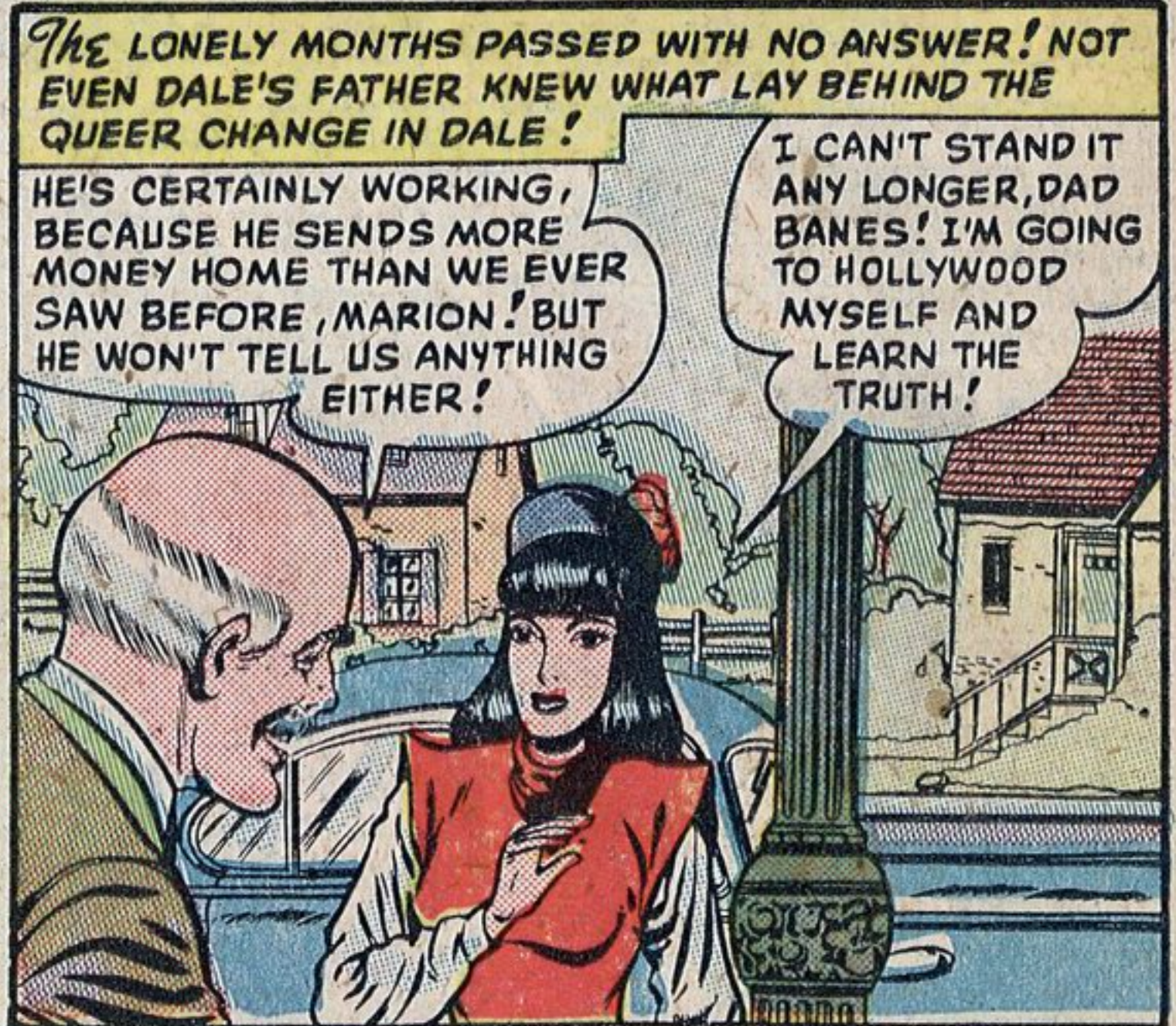
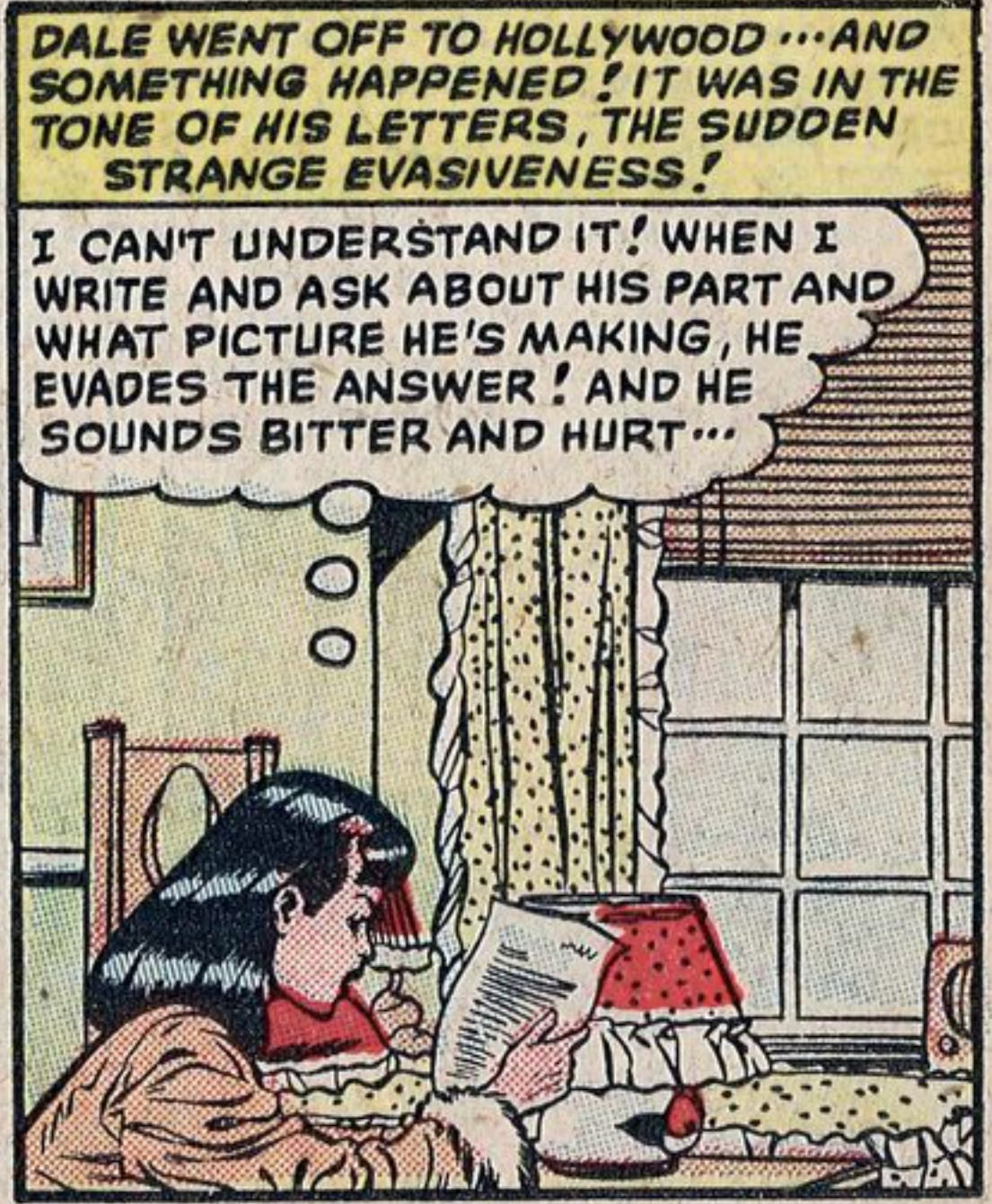
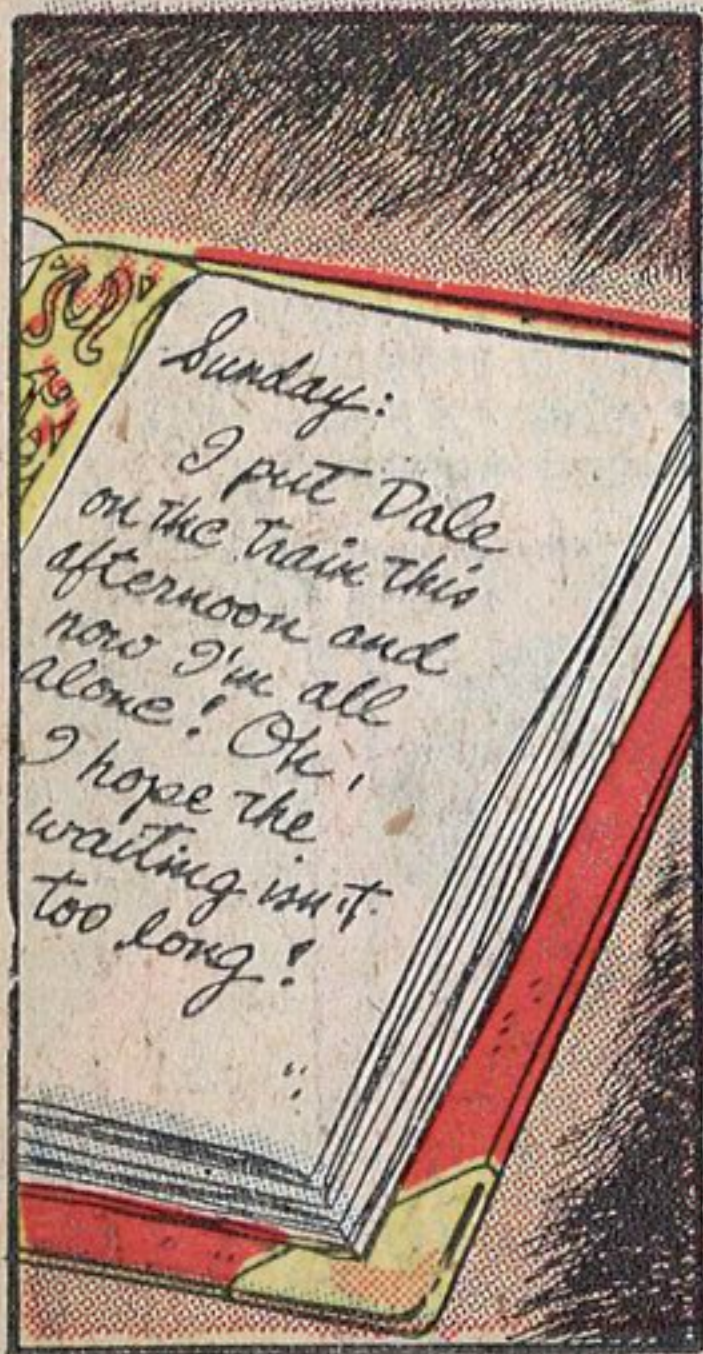
HEY, MARION, DALE, HAVE YOU HEARD THE BIG NEWS? THERE'S A REAL HOLLYWOOD AGENT OUT THERE IN THE AUDIENCE!

YOU SURE IT ISN'T CECIL B. DE MILLE HIMSELF, SUGAR?



HOLLYWOOD DIARY



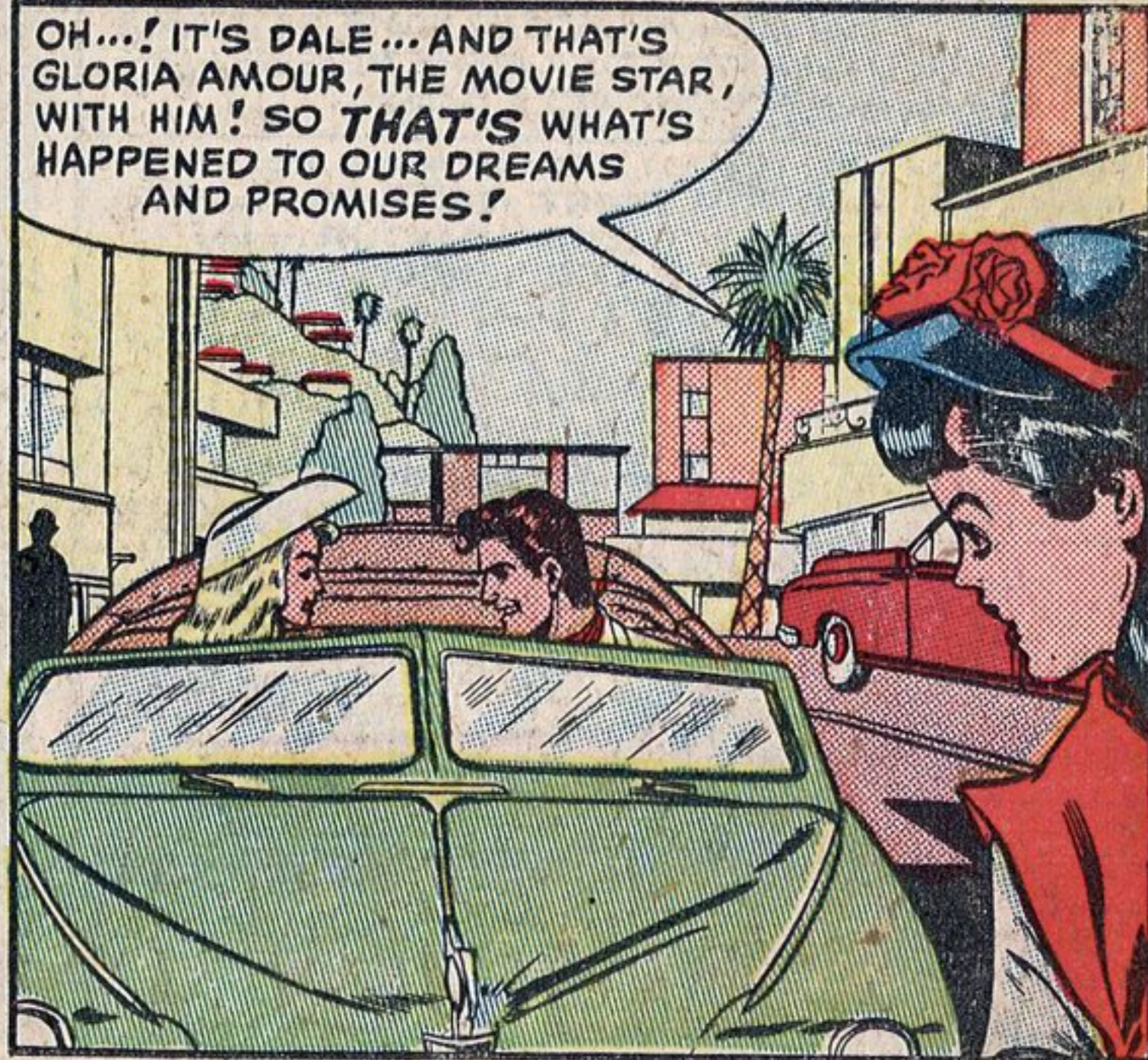


I WAS SO DISILLUSIONED! NOTHING WAS RIGHT! EVEN THE TRAIN WENT TO LOS ANGELES, NOT HOLLYWOOD!

AND I THOUGHT THIS WAS PARADISE! IT'S A PHONY PARADISE! THE STUDIO ISN'T EVEN IN HOLLYWOOD! IT'S IN CULVER CITY!



OH...! IT'S DALE... AND THAT'S GLORIA AMOUR, THE MOVIE STAR, WITH HIM! SO **THAT'S** WHAT'S HAPPENED TO OUR DREAMS AND PROMISES!



I WANTED TO FALL THROUGH THE PAVEMENT, TO RUN AND HIDE MY BURNING FACE, TO LOSE MY SHAMED MISERY IN SOME FAR OBLIVION!

WH-WHY! IT'S MARION! MARION, HONEY! WAIT, THIS IS GLORIA AMOUR... SHE'S MY NEXT DOOR NEIGHBOR!

Y-YES! I CAN S-SEE IT IS! I H-HOPE YOU'RE V-VERY HAPPY!



Then I BURST INTO TEARS AND RAN WILDLY DOWN THE NEAREST AVENUE OF FLIGHT... AN ALLEY TOO NARROW FOR CARS!

HONEY... WAIT! MARION!

GO AWAY WITH YOUR GLORIA AMOUR! SOB! I N-NEVER WANT TO SEE YOU AGAIN!



EVENTUALLY I REGISTERED AT A SMALL, SIDE-STREET HOTEL!

FOR HOW LONG, MISS?

J-JUST LONG ENOUGH TO GET A T-TICKET OUT OF THIS HORRIBLE PHONY PARADISE OF CHEATS AND LIARS!



BUT SOMETHING DROVE ME TO SOLVE THE MYSTERY OF DALE'S WORK IN HOLLYWOOD!

DALE BANES, YOU SAY? NEVER HEARD OF HIM... AND BELIEVE ME, HONEY, IF HE'S ANYBODY IN PICTURES, I'D KNOW IT! COMEDY OR NOT!

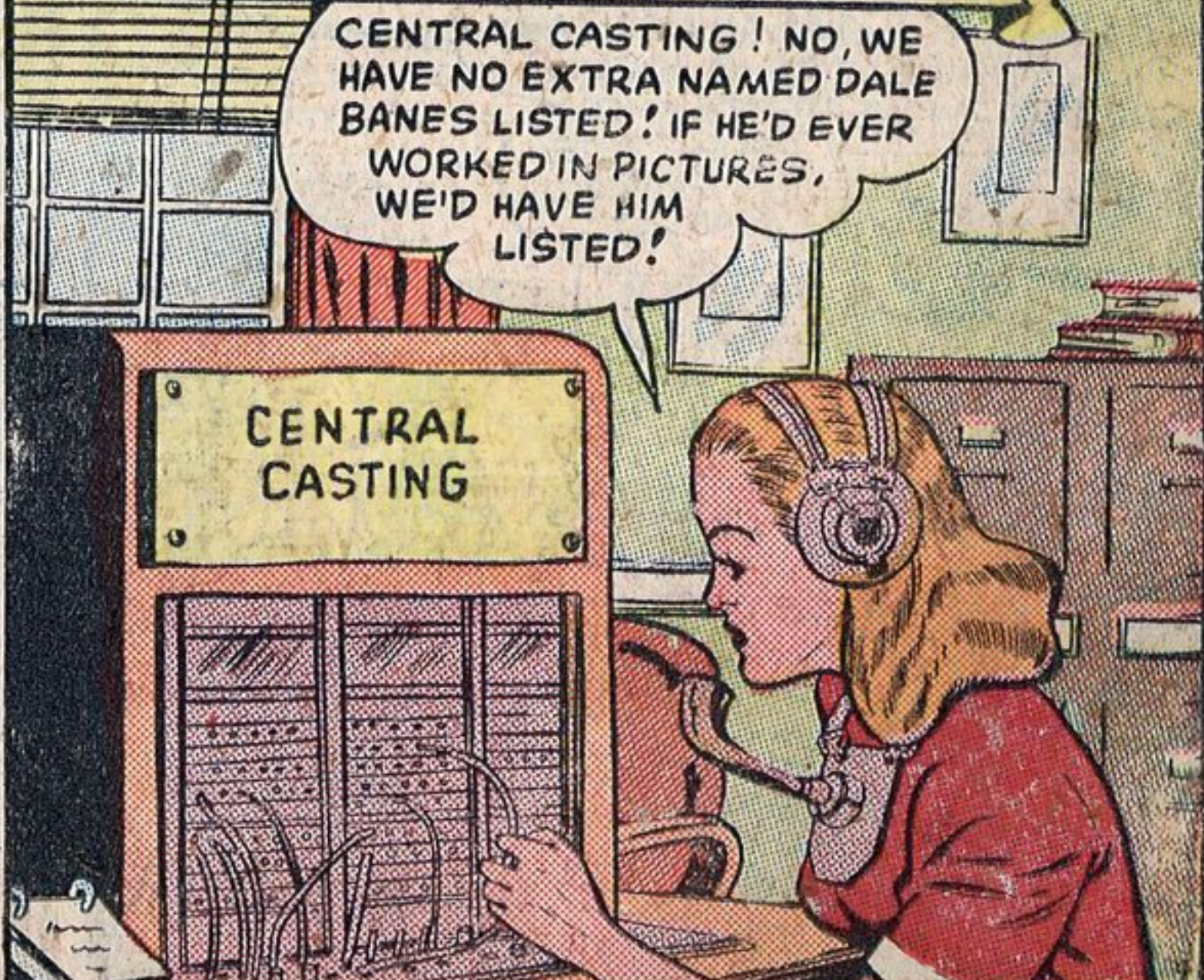
TH-THANK YOU!

MAP OF THE MOVIE STARS' HOMES 25¢



I TRIED THE TELEPHONE WITH NO SUCCESS...

CENTRAL CASTING! NO, WE HAVE NO EXTRA NAMED DALE BANES LISTED! IF HE'D EVER WORKED IN PICTURES, WE'D HAVE HIM LISTED!



At LAST I TOOK A TAXI PAST THE HOME OF GLORIA AMOUR! DALE HAD SAID THEY WERE NEIGHBORS, AND THEY WERE! RIGHT NEXT DOOR...

THAT'S GOTTA BE IT, LADY! IT SAYS DALE BANES... AND IT'S RIGHT NEXT TO GLORIA AMOUR...

TH-THAT'S ALL, THANK YOU! T-TAKE ME BACK TO THE HOTEL!

THE LUCKY DOG!

OH, WH-WHAT IS DALE DOING? HE ISN'T IN THE MOVIES AT ALL, B-BUT HE MUST BE MAKING L-LOTS OF MONEY! I'M S-SCARED!

I GOT BACK TO MY DINGY HOTEL AND A UNIFORMED CHAUFFEUR STEPPED UP!

BEG PARDON, MISS MARTIN, BUT YOU ARE INVITED TO DINNER AT GLORIA AMOUR'S HOME! IF I DON'T BRING YOU, I'M LIABLE TO LOSE MY JOB!

WHAT? OF ALL THE NERVE! I'LL GO... BUT ONLY SO YOU WON'T GET IN TROUBLE!

FULL OF HURT ANGER, I RANG THE DOORBELL OF GLORIA AMOUR'S GORGEOUS HOME... AND GOT THE SHOCK OF MY LIFE!

MARION, I'M SO GLAD YOU CAME! COME IN... AND CALL ME SALLY! MY NAME IS SALLY, OR RATHER, MRS. JOEL LANE! AMOUR IS A SILLY SCREEN NAME!

UHP! BUT... BUT...

COME ON OUT ON THE PATIO, HONEY! THE MEN ARE OUT THERE! I SENT THE SERVANTS OUT SO I COULD COOK DINNER MYSELF! THEY'RE SUCH A NUISANCE!

Y-YOU MEAN YOU LIKE TO COOK... JUST LIKE ORDINARY GIRLS?

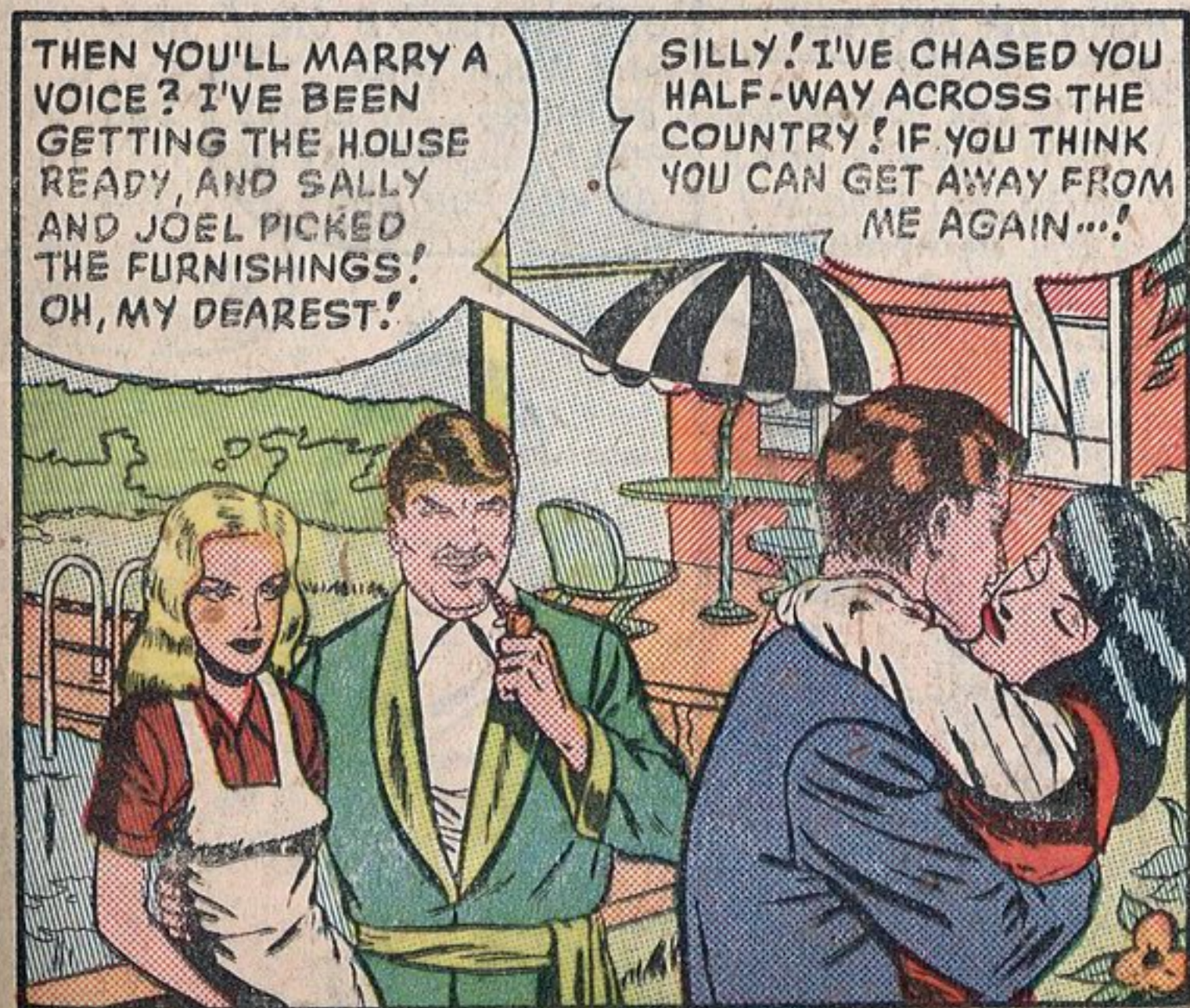
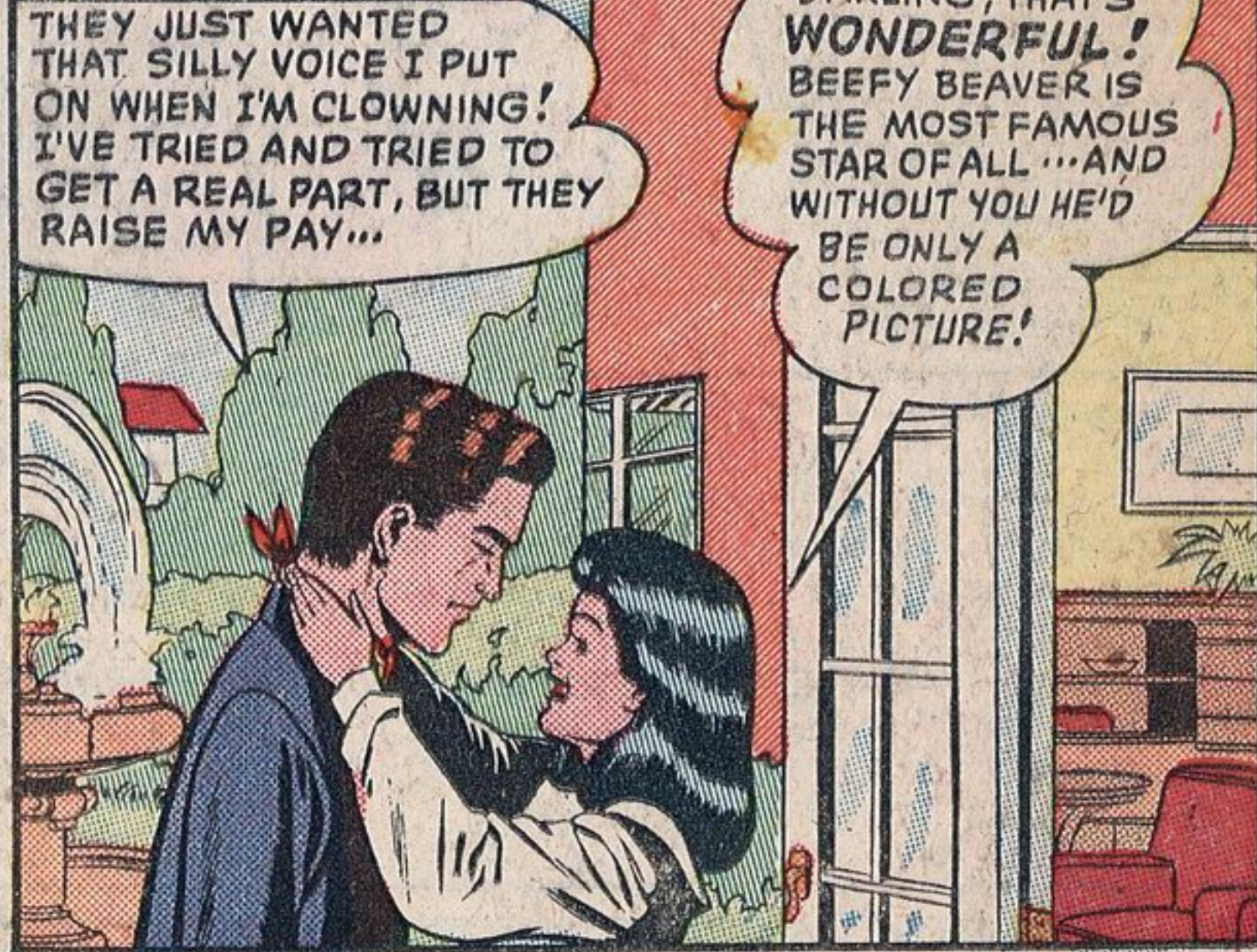
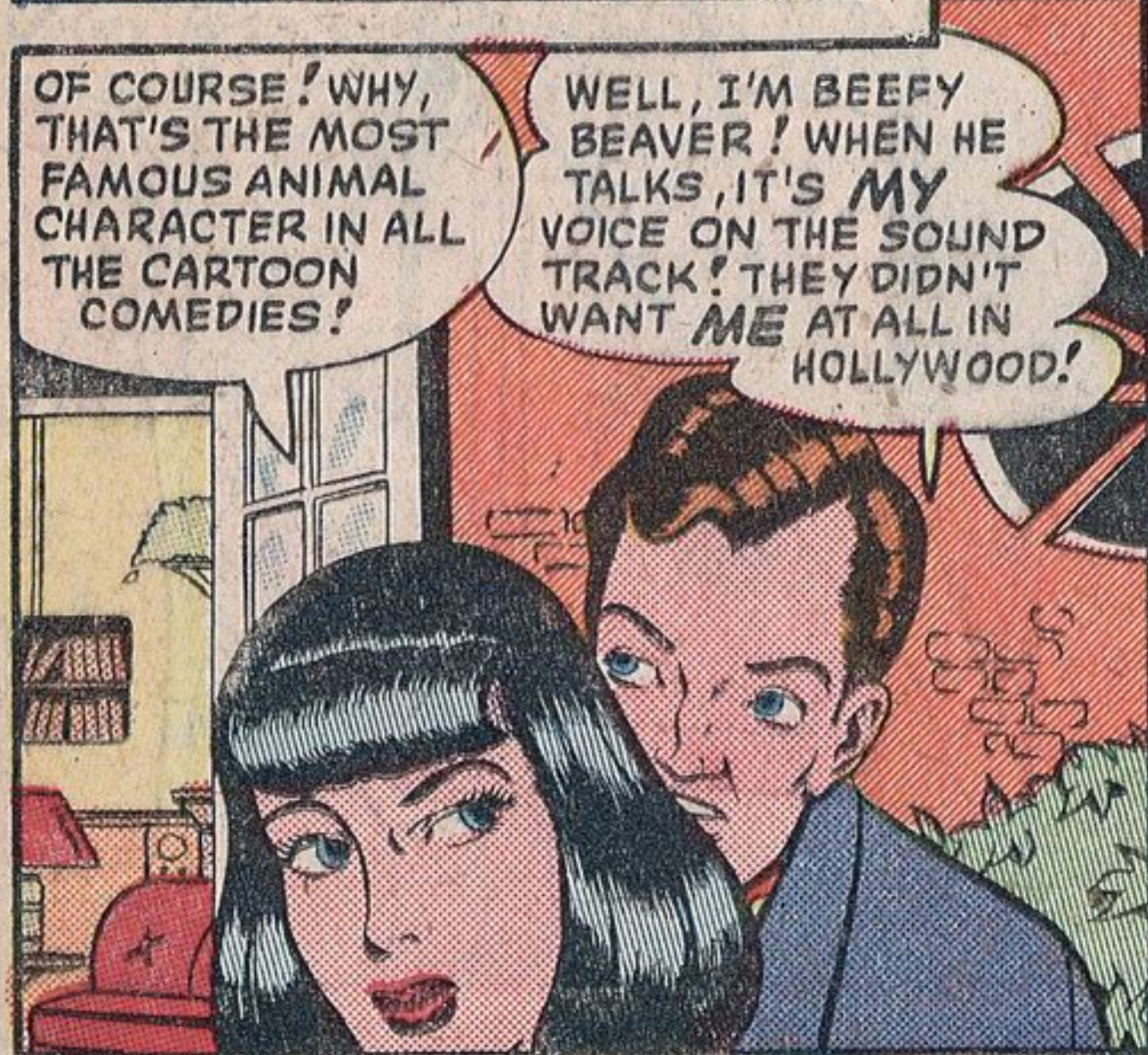
OF COURSE! I AM AN ORDINARY GIRL, MARION! THIS IS JOEL... AND OUR TWINS, DOTTY AND DAISY! THIS IS DALE'S FIANCEE!

DALE...? IS HE HERE?

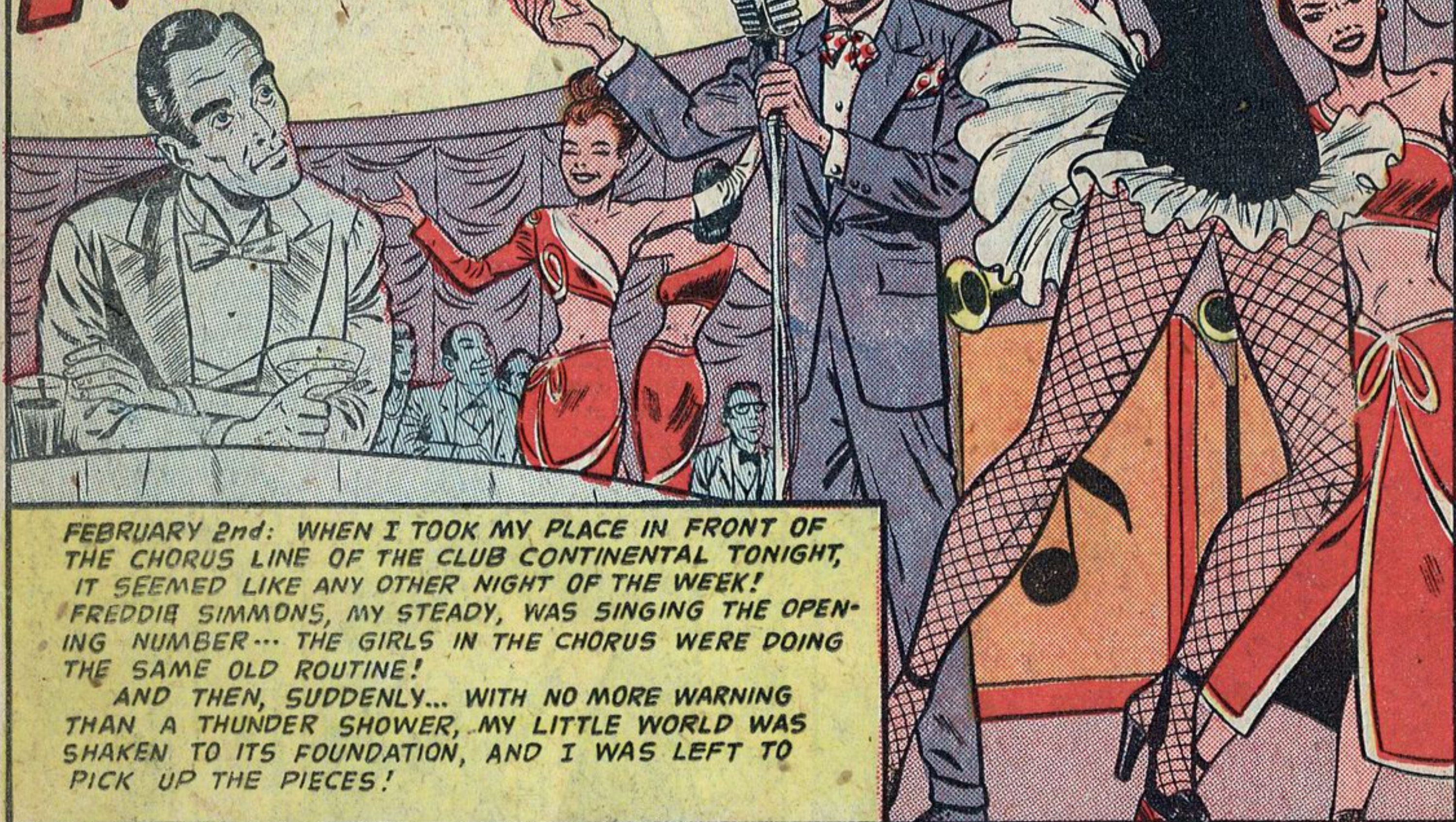
YOU BET I'M HERE, HONEY... AND STARVING TO DEATH FOR ONE OF YOUR KISSES! YOU ARE A SILLY LITTLE CONCLUSION JUMPER, AREN'T YOU?

DALE'S OUR BEST FRIEND, MARION! HE RIDES TO THE STUDIO EVERY DAY WITH SALLY... AND TALKS ABOUT YOU!

HOLLYWOOD DIARY



I SOLD MY SOUL



FEBRUARY 2nd: WHEN I TOOK MY PLACE IN FRONT OF THE CHORUS LINE OF THE CLUB CONTINENTAL TONIGHT, IT SEEMED LIKE ANY OTHER NIGHT OF THE WEEK! FREDDIE SIMMONS, MY STEADY, WAS SINGING THE OPENING NUMBER... THE GIRLS IN THE CHORUS WERE DOING THE SAME OLD ROUTINE!

AND THEN, SUDDENLY... WITH NO MORE WARNING THAN A THUNDER SHOWER, MY LITTLE WORLD WAS SHAKEN TO ITS FOUNDATION, AND I WAS LEFT TO PICK UP THE PIECES!

WE WERE JUST FINISHING OUR OPENING NUMBER WHEN I BECAME AWARE OF HIM! IN THE DIM LIGHTS I COULD FEEL RATHER THAN SEE THE INTENSE STARE OF THE MAN AT ONE OF THE RINGSIDE TABLES! HIS EYES OF SMOLDERING STEEL, READY TO BURST INTO FLAME, WERE WATCHING MY EVERY MOVEMENT!

AN UNREASONING FEAR SHOT THROUGH ME, AND I FELT COLD AND NUMB AS I HURRIED TOWARD MY DRESSING ROOM!

KATHY MAURY! FOR HEAVEN'S SAKE! WHAT'S WRONG? YOU LOOK AS IF YOU'D SEEN A GHOST!

IT'S THE STRANGEST THING, FREDDIE, FOR A MINUTE I COULDN'T EVEN REMEMBER MY ROUTINE! A MAN DOWN FRONT KEPT STARING AT ME!

YOU JUST LET ME GET MY HANDS ON ANY WOLF THAT BOTHERS MY LITTLE GIRL! I'LL TAKE CARE OF HIM FOR YOU!

THANKS, FREDDIE, I... I... DON'T THINK THAT WILL BE NECESSARY!



I WAS ACTING FOOLISHLY, I TOLD MYSELF... I MUST HAVE IMAGINED THE WHOLE THING! YET I REALLY WASN'T CONVINCED, AND SO I WASN'T TOO SURPRISED WHEN I OPENED MY DRESSING ROOM DOOR, AND...

DON'T BE ALARMED, MY DEAR! I ASSURE YOU I DON'T MAKE A PRACTICE OF APPROACHING STRANGE GIRLS! I'VE COME TO SEE YOU ABOUT A MATTER OF GREAT IMPORTANCE... TO BOTH OF US!



I WAS RIGHT! HE HAD BEEN STARING AT ME! BUT IN THE BRIGHT LIGHT OF THE DRESSING ROOM MY FEARS EVAPORATED AS I SAW A DARK, DISTINGUISHED, HANDSOME MAN WITH A VAGUELY FAMILIAR FACE!

I'M RUDOLPH PARIS! PERHAPS YOU HAVE HEARD OF ME?

OF COURSE! YOU'RE ONE OF THE BIGGEST DIRECTORS IN HOLLYWOOD! I'VE SEEN YOUR PICTURE IN THE PAPERS DOZENS OF TIMES!



I'LL COME TO THE POINT AT ONCE, MY DEAR! AFTER WATCHING YOU THIS EVENING, I'M CONVINCED I CAN DO BIG THINGS WITH YOU IN FILMS! WOULD YOU COME TO MY HOME TOMORROW? IT'S 23 CALYPSO ROAD? I'LL EXPECT YOU AT FIVE!



I COULD SCARCELY WAIT TO TELL FREDDIE THE WONDERFUL NEWS! I RUSHED OUT OF MY DRESSING ROOM, FASTENING MY COSTUME FOR THE NEXT ACT!

I DON'T GET IT, KATHY! IT DOESN'T SOUND ON THE UP AND UP TO ME! WHY DID HE ASK YOU TO MEET HIM AT HIS HOME INSTEAD OF THE STUDIO?

WHAT ARE YOU AFRAID OF, FREDDIE? DO YOU THINK HE'LL KIDNAP ME? A MAN IN HIS POSITION DOESN'T HAVE TO BEG GIRLS TO WORK FOR HIM... ANYONE WOULD JUMP AT THE CHANCE!



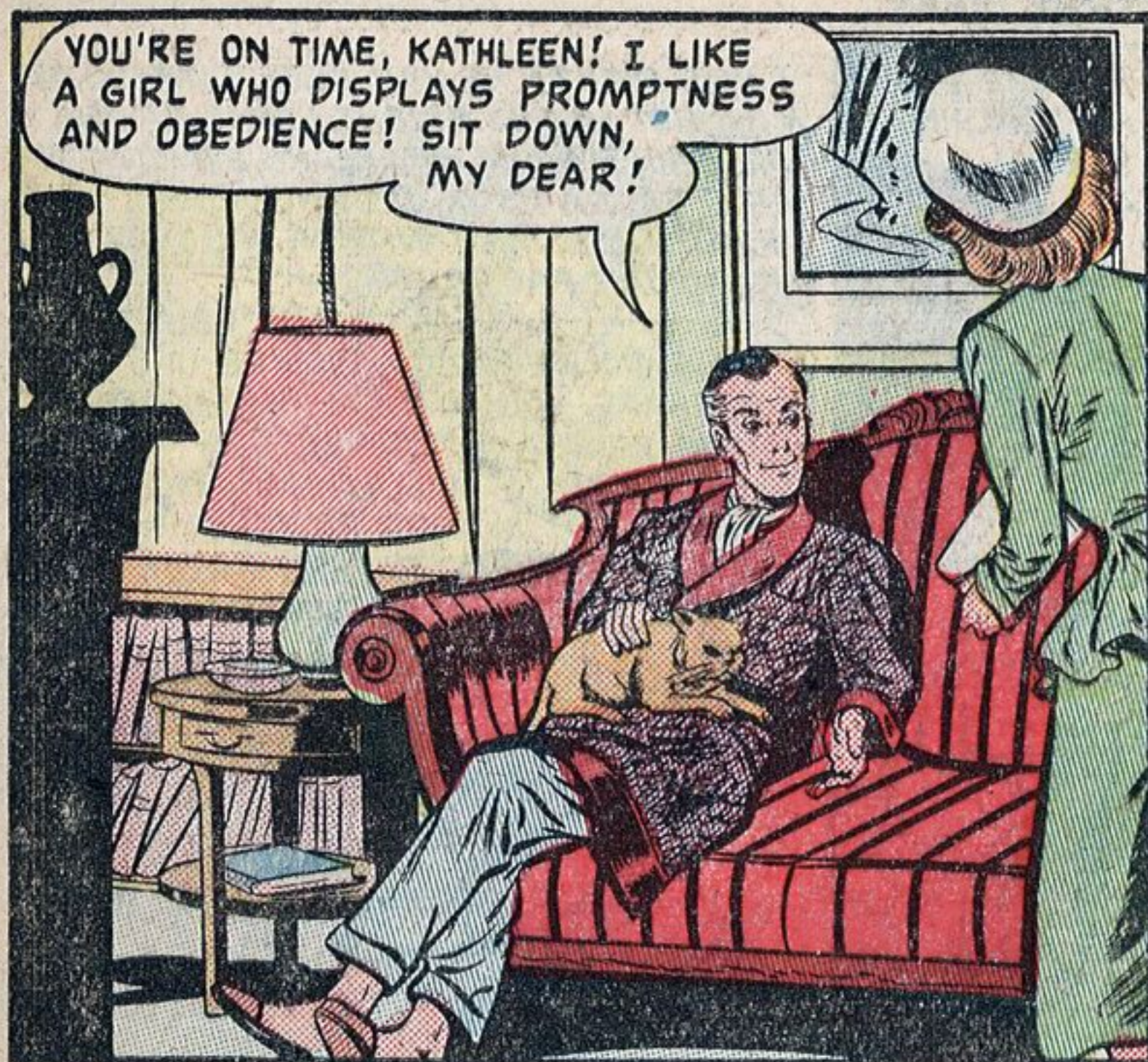
WELL, I STILL DON'T LIKE IT! AND I FORBID YOU TO GO!

FORBID ME? JUST BECAUSE WE'RE GOING TO BE MARRIED ONE OF THESE DAYS, IT DOESN'T MEAN YOU OWN ME! I'M GOING, AND THAT'S FINAL!

BUT, IN SPITE OF MYSELF, I WAS HESITANT AND UNCERTAIN AS I KNOCKED AT THE DOOR OF 23 CALYPSO ROAD, AND GAVE MY NAME TO THE STRANGE, SAD-LOOKING WOMAN WHO CAME TO THE DOOR!

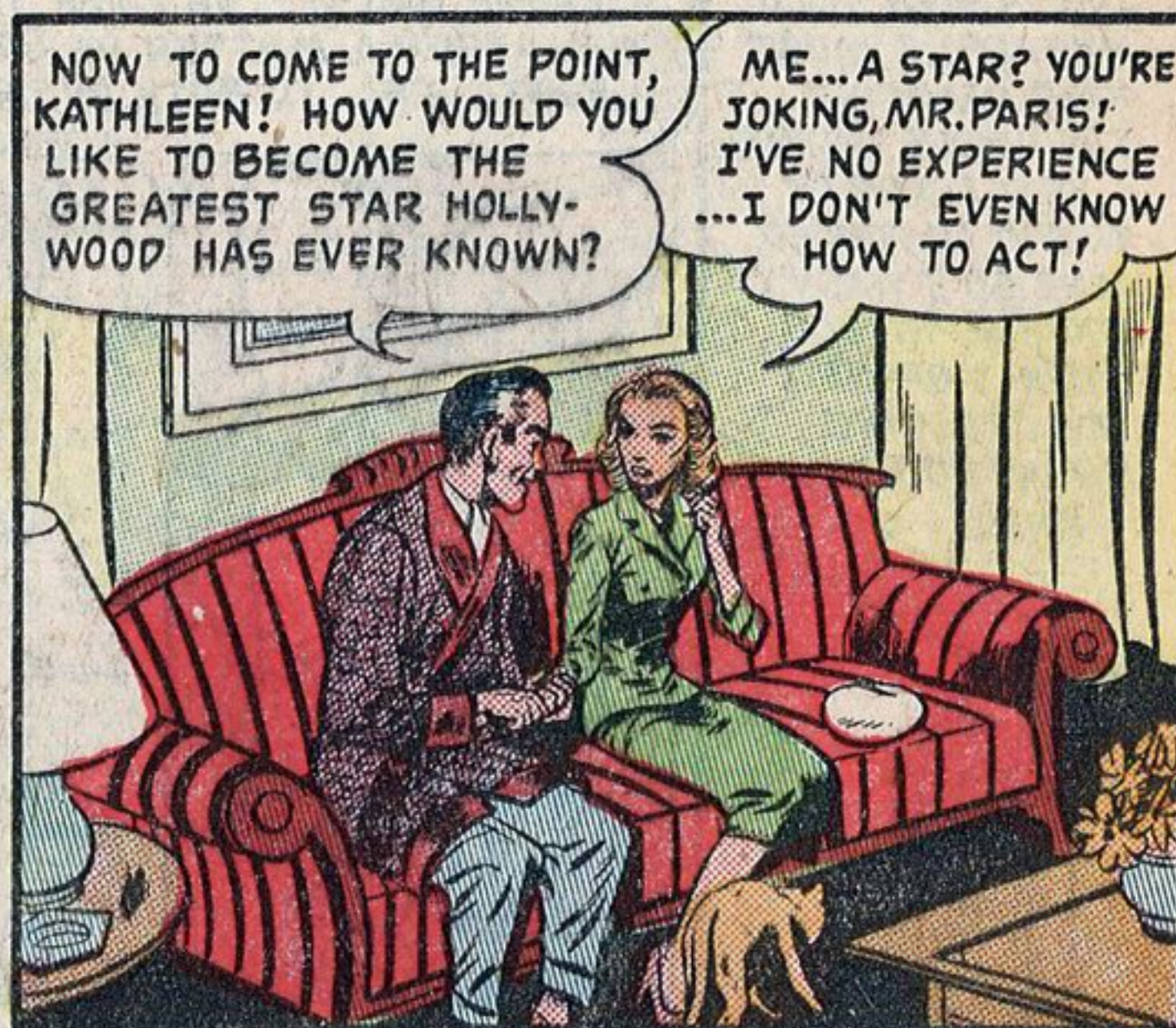
I'M MRS. SLATTERY, THE HOUSEKEEPER! WILL YOU FOLLOW ME, PLEASE?





YOU'RE ON TIME, KATHLEEN! I LIKE A GIRL WHO DISPLAYS PROMPTNESS AND OBEDIENCE! SIT DOWN, MY DEAR!

GRADUALLY MY UNEASINESS LEFT ME AS I FELL UNDER THE SPELL OF HIS COMPELLING PERSONALITY! HE'S CHARMING, I REALIZED SUDDENLY!



NOW TO COME TO THE POINT, KATHLEEN! HOW WOULD YOU LIKE TO BECOME THE GREATEST STAR HOLLYWOOD HAS EVER KNOWN?

ME... A STAR? YOU'RE JOKING, MR. PARIS! I'VE NO EXPERIENCE... I DON'T EVEN KNOW HOW TO ACT!

I WILL TEACH YOU, KATHLEEN! YOU ARE CLAY THAT CAN BE MOLDED INTO WHATEVER FORM I DESIRE! RUDOLPH PARIS SHALL BE YOUR CREATOR!

A STRANGE FEELING OF UTTER HELPLESSNESS SWEEPED OVER ME AS IF I WERE, INDEED, NOTHING BUT A PIECE OF CLAY FOR RUDOLPH TO MOLD! I DIDN'T EVEN PROTEST WHEN HE TOLD ME...



YOU WILL STAY HERE... IN THIS HOUSE, SO THAT I MAY GUIDE AND SHAPE YOUR EVERY THOUGHT AND WORD! MRS. SLATTERY WILL BE YOUR COMPANION AND CHAPERONE!

BUT I MUST GO HOME AND GET MY THINGS!



EVERYTHING YOU COULD NEED IS ALREADY IN YOUR ROOM! AS FOR DEAR FREDDIE... YOU CAN WRITE HIM A NOTE EXPLAINING EVERYTHING!

TELL HIM YOU ARE GOING OUT OF TOWN AND WON'T BE BACK FOR SEVERAL MONTHS! HE IS NOT TO GET IN TOUCH WITH YOU, AS YOU WILL HAVE TIME FOR NOTHING BUT YOUR WORK! DO YOU UNDERSTAND, KATHLEEN?

FEBRUARY 3RD:
WAS IT ONLY YESTERDAY THAT I WAS DANCING AT THE CLUB CONTINENTAL? ONLY YESTERDAY... BUT IT MIGHT HAVE BEEN YEARS AGO! MR. PARIS SAYS I MUST PUT ALL THAT BEHIND ME AND FORGET EVERYTHING! STRANGE... WHEN HE LOOKS INTO MY EYES AND SPEAKS TO ME, EVERYTHING THAT HAS BEEN IS FORGOTTEN... MY JOB AT THE CLUB, MY FRIENDS, EVEN FREDDIE! THERE IS NO LONGER ANY PAST! THERE IS NO FUTURE! THERE IS ONLY THE PRESENT!



YES, RUDOLPH, I UNDERSTAND!

SIX WEEKS HAVE GONE BY... SIX WEEKS OF WORK, STUDY AND MORE WORK! AND ALWAYS RUDOLPH WATCHES ME WITH HIS PIERCING, PROBING EYES!



NO, NO, KATHLEEN! THAT WAS NOT QUITE RIGHT! TRY IT AGAIN, PLEASE!

YES, RUDOLPH, WHATEVER YOU SAY!



THAT'S FINE, MY DEAR... YOU'RE COMING ALONG SPLENDIDLY! SHALL WE TRY THE NEXT STEP?

NOT YET! IT WAS NOT QUITE PERFECT! DO IT AGAIN, KATHLEEN!

YES... I'LL DO IT AGAIN!

BUT, RUDOLPH... I'M TRYING TO SAY THE LINES THE WAY YOU WANT ME TO!

YOU'RE NOT TRYING HARD ENOUGH! HERE, LET ME SHOW YOU!

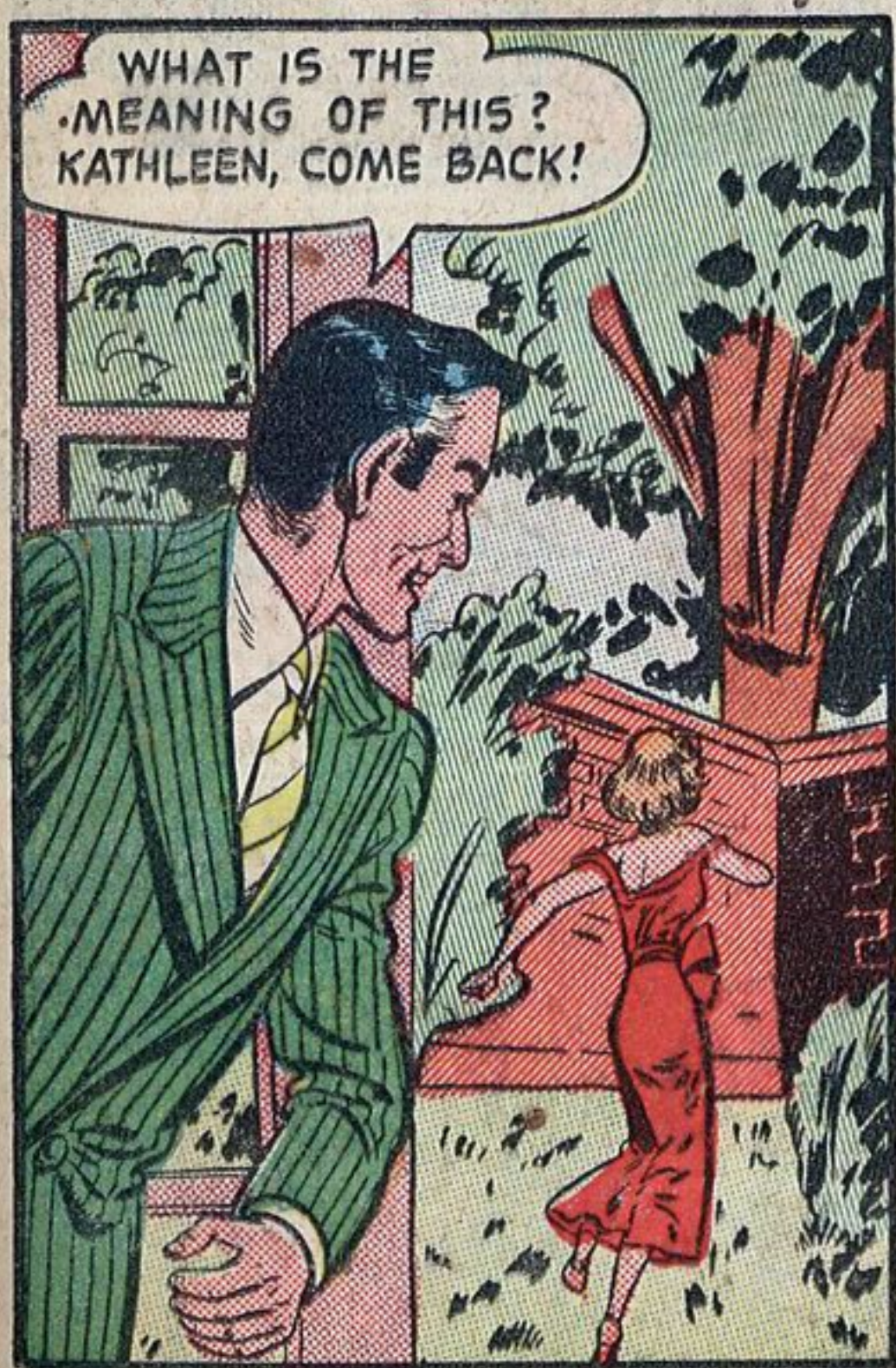


WITHOUT WARNING, THE HOT TEARS WELLED UP INSIDE ME! I FELT LIKE AN EMPTY VESSEL DRAINED OF ALL THAT WAS IN ME! I HAD NOTHING MORE TO GIVE!



NO! NO! I WON'T GO ON! I CAN'T GO ON!

WHAT IS THE MEANING OF THIS? KATHLEEN, COME BACK!



YOU LITTLE FOOL! DO YOU WANT TO SPOIL EVERYTHING?

PLEASE, RUDOLPH! YOU'RE HURTING ME!



I WAS PETRIFIED AT THE TONE IN RUDOLPH'S VOICE! THERE WAS A BOTTOMLESS CRUELTY IN ITS HARSH BRUTALITY! AND HIS EYES! ONCE AGAIN I WAS HELPLESS AS HE STARED AT ME...CASTING A SPELL I WAS POWERLESS TO RESIST!

IT'S MY FAULT, KATHLEEN! I'VE WORKED YOU TOO HARD! YOU'RE TIRED!

Y-YES, I MUST BE TIRED! SOB! I'LL TRY AGAIN! RUDOLPH!

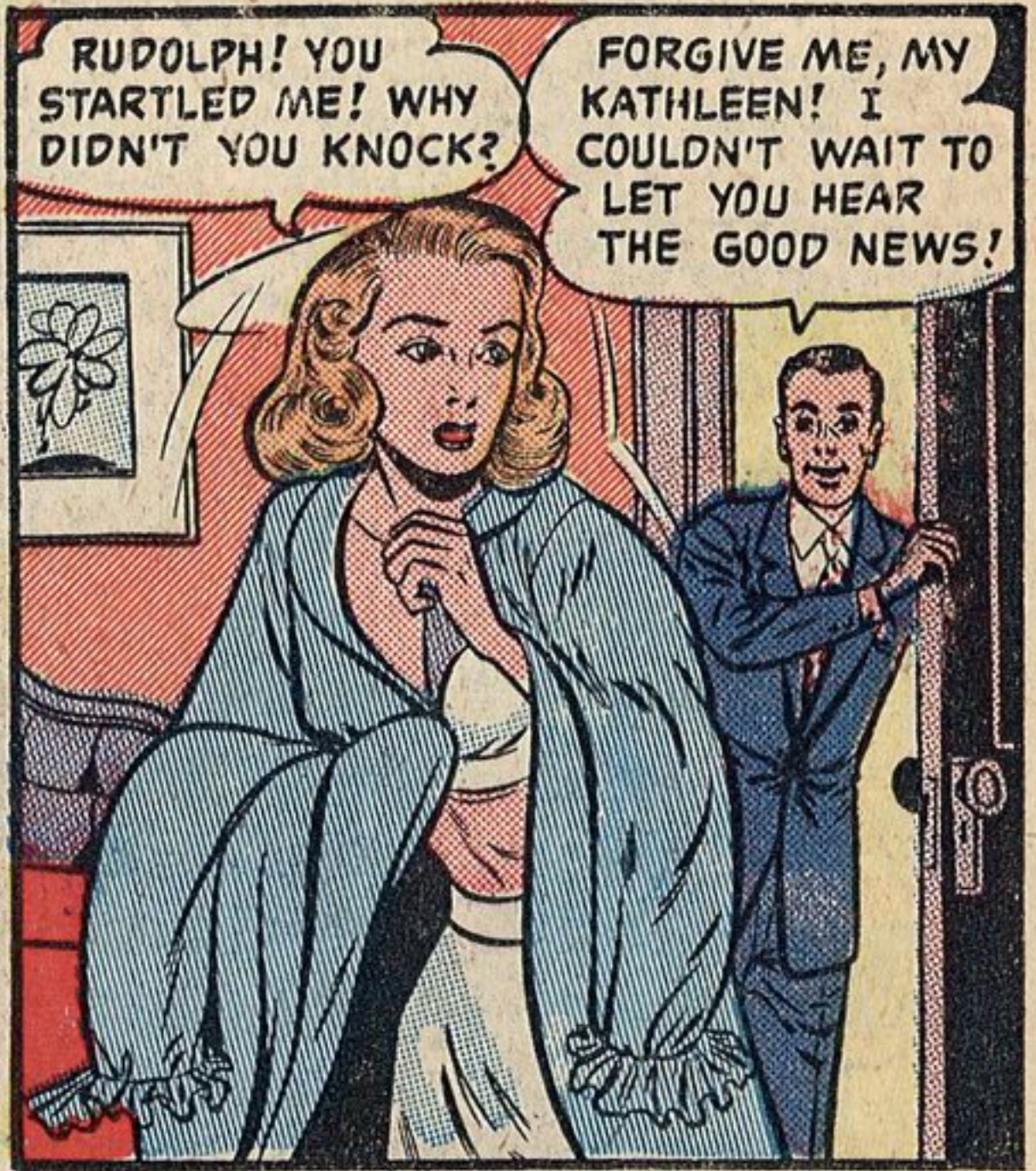


WE WENT OVER THE SCENE AGAIN AND AGAIN... UNTIL I THOUGHT I WOULD DROP WITH EXHAUSTION, AND FINALLY, EVEN RUDOLPH WAS SATISFIED WITH MY PERFORMANCE! NOW I WANTED ONLY TO THROW MYSELF ON THE BED AND SLEEP! BUT RUDOLPH WOULD BE VEXED, I KNEW, IF I DIDN'T APPEAR AT DINNER!



RUDOLPH! YOU STARTLED ME! WHY DIDN'T YOU KNOCK?

FORGIVE ME, MY KATHLEEN! I COULDN'T WAIT TO LET YOU HEAR THE GOOD NEWS!



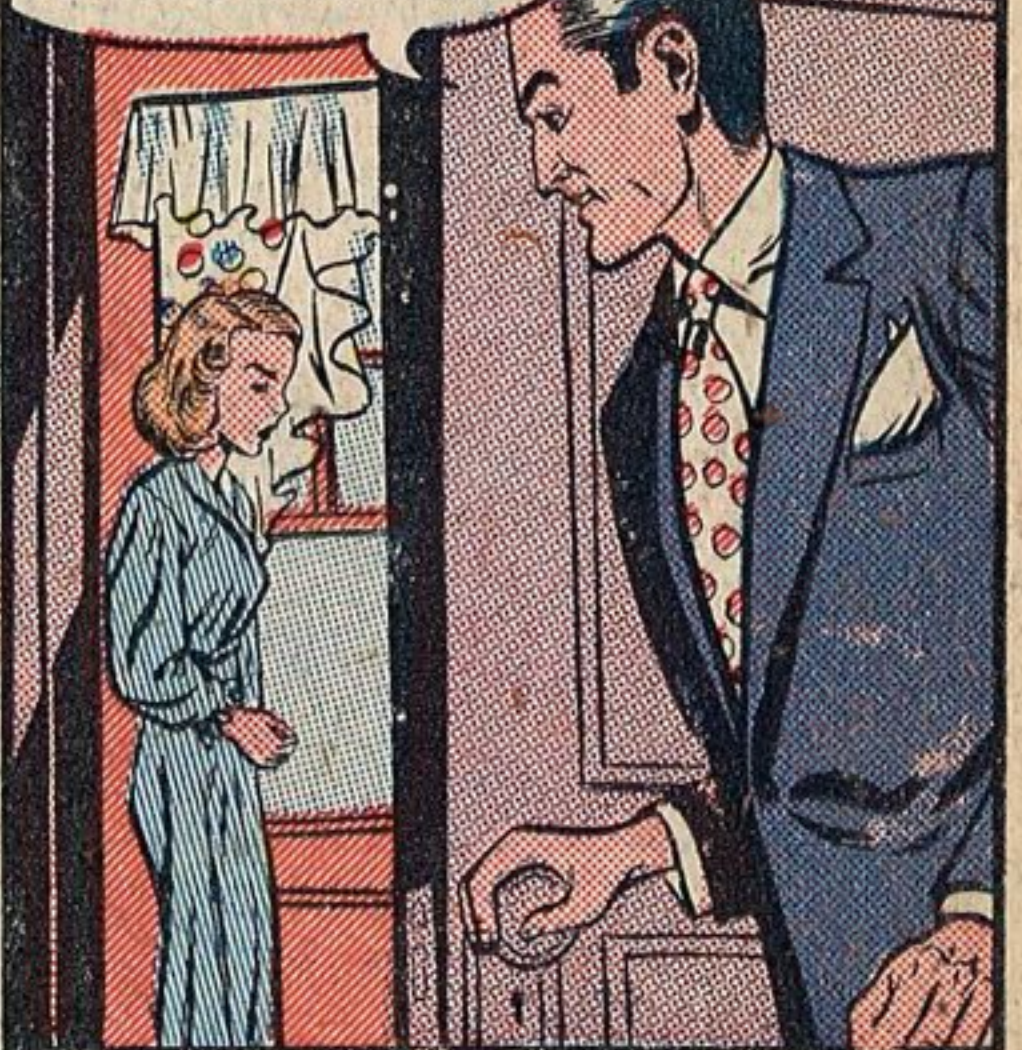
I'VE JUST GOTTEN THE OKAY! TOMORROW WE START PRODUCTION ON YOUR FIRST PICTURE! KATHLEEN, THIS IS WHAT WE'VE BEEN WORKING FOR... WAITING FOR! YOU SHALL BE A GREAT STAR, MY DEAR!

KATHLEEN! DIDN'T YOU HEAR ME? AREN'T YOU HAPPY? ANSWER ME!

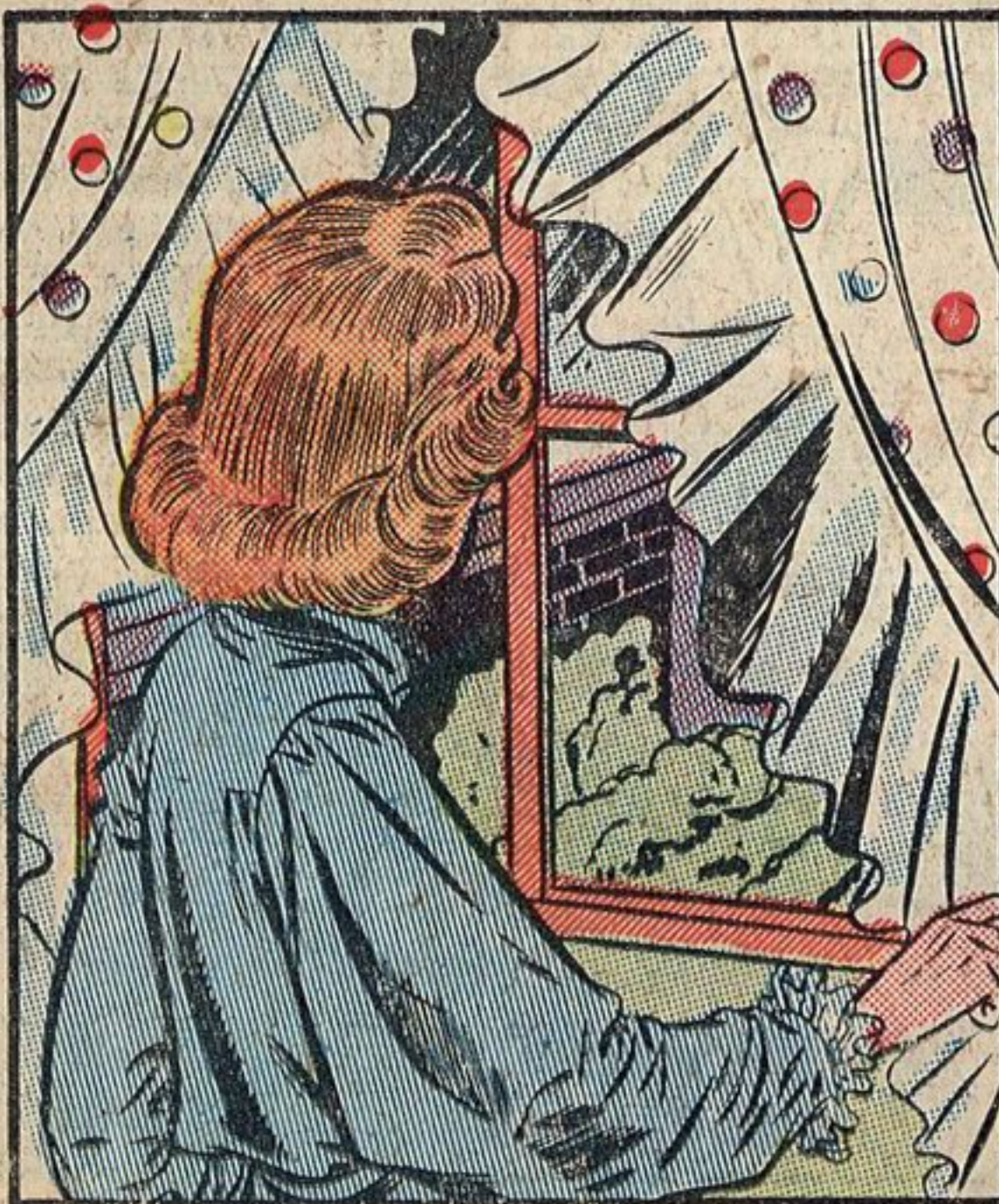
ER... WHAT DID YOU SAY, RUDOLPH? OH... YES... OF COURSE... THE PICTURE TOMORROW...



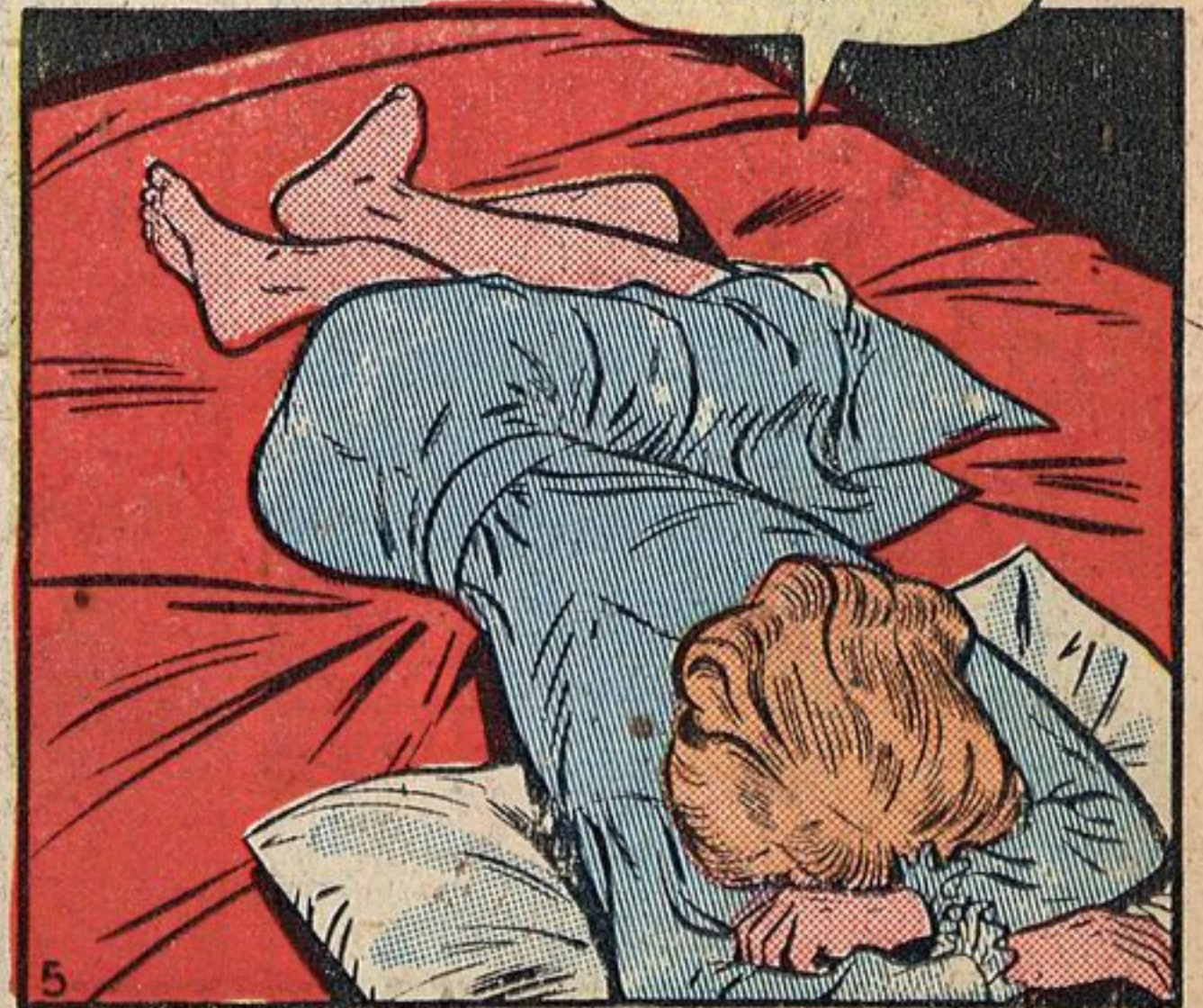
YOU'RE UPSET! I'LL HAVE MRS. SLATTERY SEND YOUR DINNER UP ON A TRAY! GET SOME SLEEP SO YOU WILL BE FRESH FOR THE MORNING!



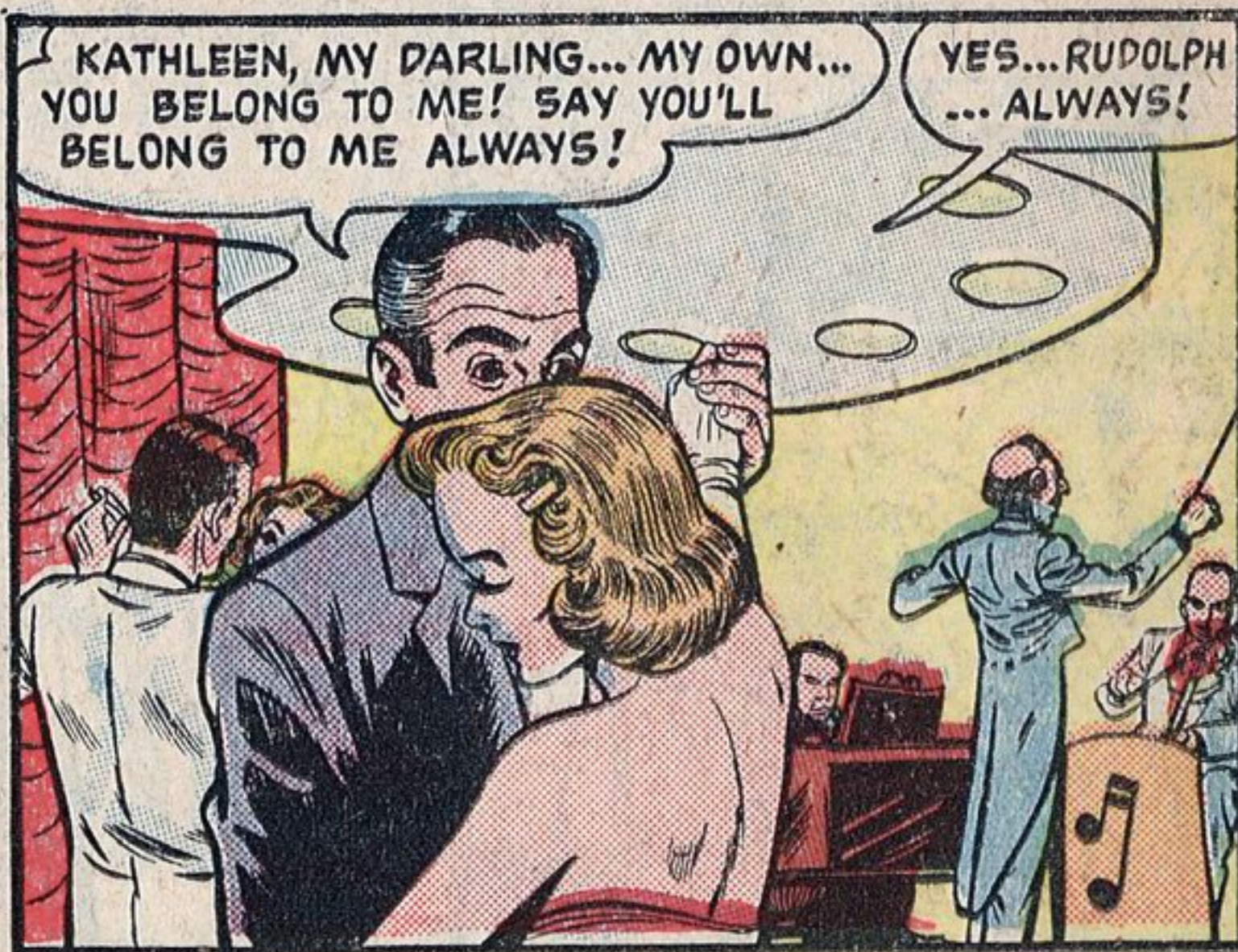
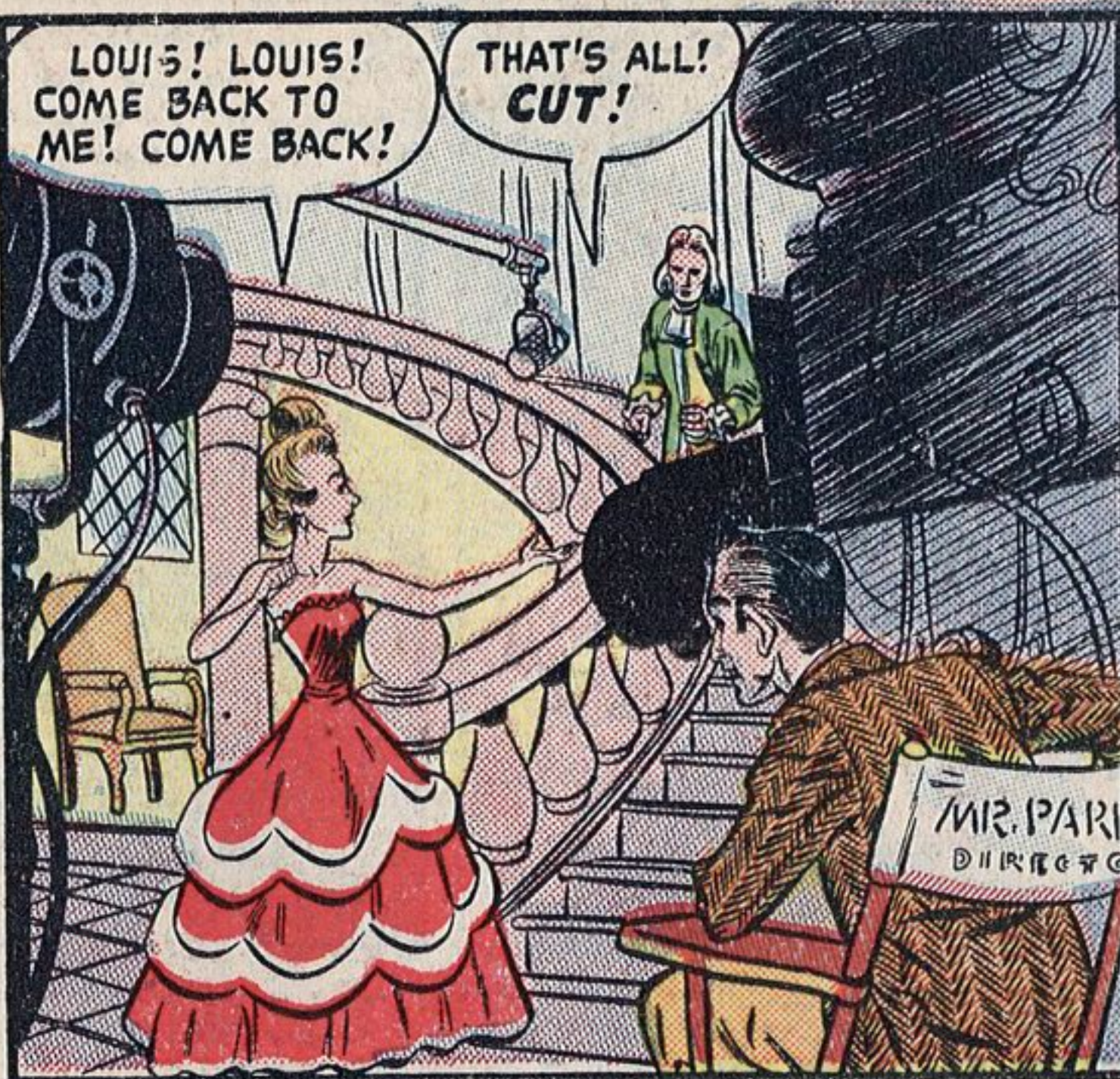
SUDDENLY I FELT TRAPPED, CORNERED! I RAN TO THE WINDOW AND LOOKED OUT! THE HIGH GARDEN WALL ENFOLDING ME LIKE A PRISON... AND I WAS HELD CAPTIVE! MY HEART DROPPED SICKENINGLY AS THE FULL REALIZATION OF MY PLIGHT RUSHED UPON ME!

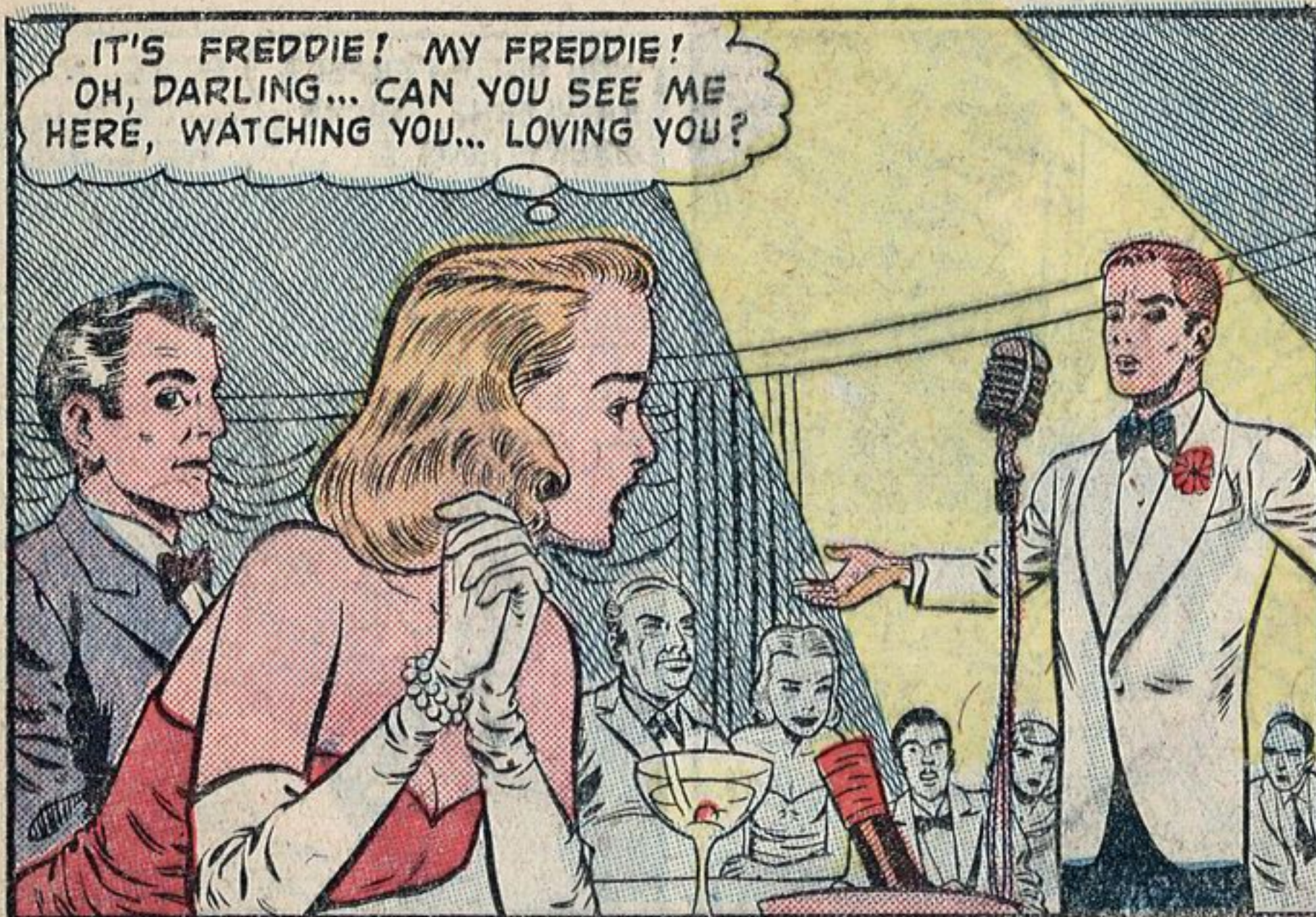


IT'S NO USE! SORB I CAN'T ESCAPE HIS HOLD SORB OH, FREDDIE... YOU WERE RIGHT! WHY DID I EVER LEAVE YOU? SORB SORB

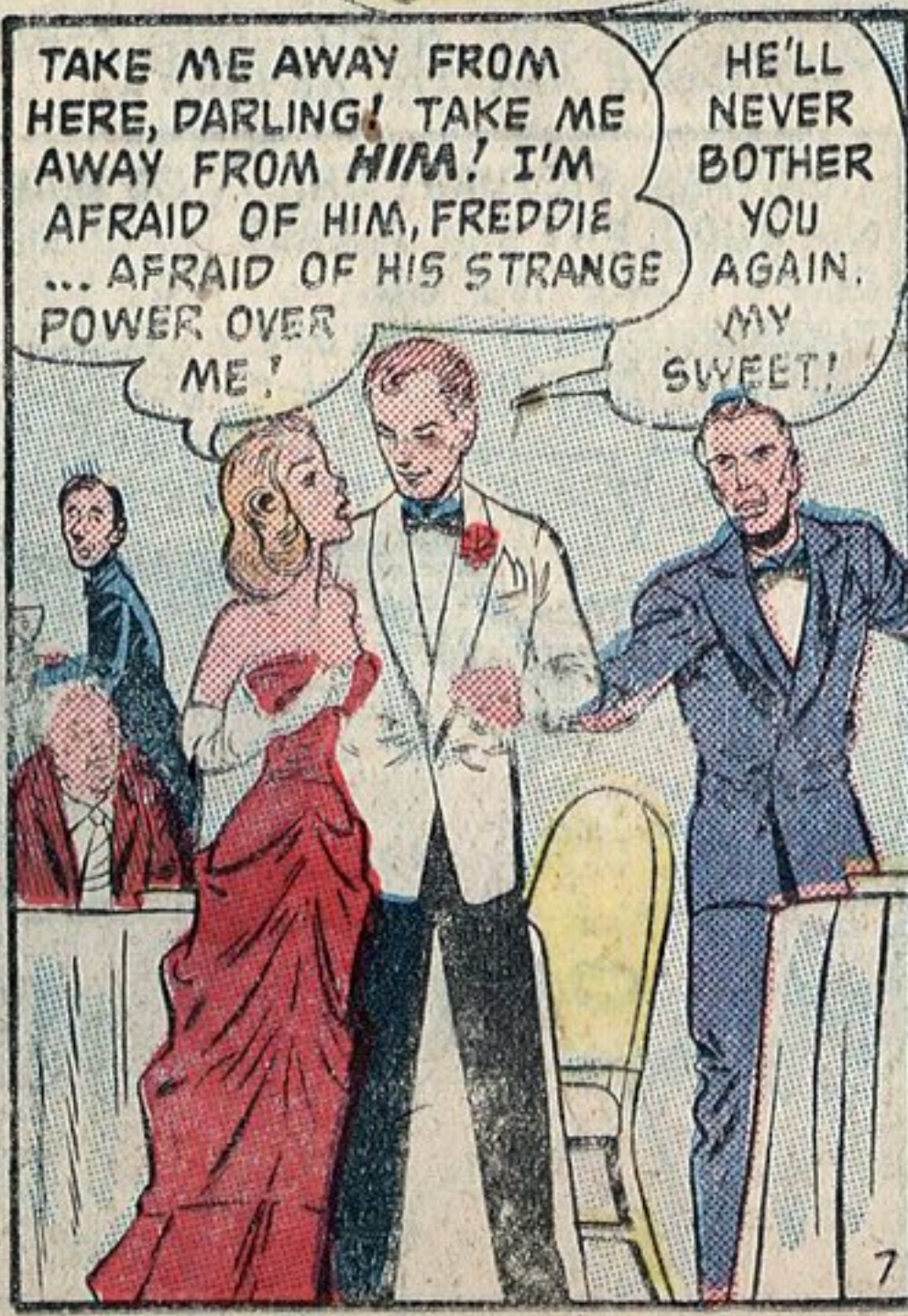


JUNE 10th:
IT SEEMS LIKE YEARS...YET IT'S ONLY A FEW WEEKS SINCE WE STARTED MAKING THE PICTURE! AT THE STUDIO, WITH RUDOLPH DIRECTING ME, I BECOME ANOTHER PERSON...HIS CREATURE WHO ACTS AT HIS BIDDING! IT'S LIKE BEING IN A TRANCE! HIS VOICE COMES TO ME FROM AFAR, AS IF I WERE IN A DREAM... AND, IN A DREAM, I DO AS HE COMMANDS, KNOWING NOTHING, FEELING NOTHING!





THIS TIME I GOT AWAY FROM RU-
DOLPH BEFORE HE COULD STARE ME
INTO SUBMISSION! IN A MOMENT I
WAS IN FREDDIE'S ARMS!



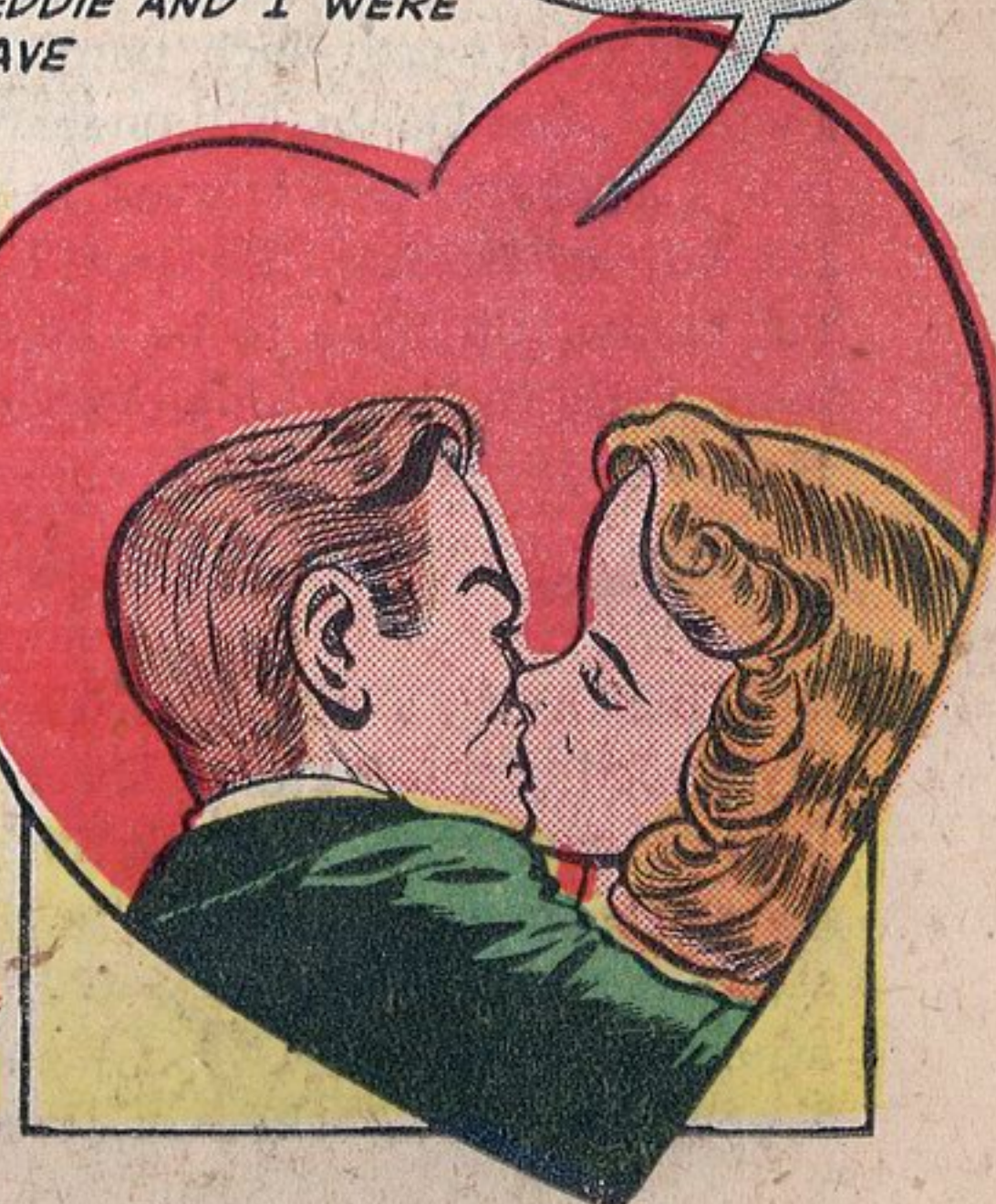
HOLLYWOOD DIARY



FROM FAR, FAR OFF I HEARD FREDDIE'S VOICE. THAT CREEPING NUMBNESS SLOWLY BEGAN TO LEAVE ME...

I'M THROUGH WITH PICTURES FOREVER! I'M NO ACTRESS, AND NEVER WAS ONE! WHATEVER I DID WASN'T REALLY ME... IT WAS RUDOLPH, ACTING THROUGH ME... TRANSMITTING HIS GENIUS INTO ME... HIS CREATION... A MERE SHELL! BUT THAT'S ALL OVER NOW, AND I'M SAFE AT LAST! FREDDIE AND I WERE MARRIED TODAY, AND I'LL NEVER HAVE TO BE AFRAID AGAIN!

NO, DARLING... YOU'LL NEVER HAVE TO BE AFRAID AGAIN!



CHANGE *of* HEART

MONDAY: Dear Diary, it's really happened at last! I'm going to get a screen test. After all these weary months of hunting and haunting casting offices, of dreaming and scheming and hoping, it's coming true. Helbro Pictures are testing me tomorrow for the part of Marylin in *Lovers Ever*. Danny brought me the word at the Drive-In Restaurant just as I was finishing my evening's job.

"You're in, sweetheart," he cried, grabbing me and waltzing me around, to the horror of my boss, Mr. Kelter. "Screen test at Helbro tomorrow morning."

He was so happy, his dark eyes so full of pride and joy, that my heart turned over in my breast. Poor wonderful, loveable Danny Dennis. As an agent he had worked so hard to get me my break in pictures. And now that his efforts were at last rewarded, I would have to pay him back by breaking his heart. For love had driven Danny to struggle so hard for me, but there was no place in my planned future for a struggling young agent.

Oh, Diary, I tried to tell Danny tonight when he brought me home after our celebration but my lips refused to speak the words. Tomorrow I'll have to tell him. Poor, poor Danny. When he held me in his arms tonight and murmured, "You'll be the grandest star of them all, Sally," tears came into my eyes.

Is success worth such pain, Diary? Tonight I wonder. But Danny will understand. He knows how I struggled and starved to get my chance. He will understand that once I get my foot on the ladder, I'll have to be careful of my company. Only the friendship of the very famous in Hollywood can keep me climbing. It's cruel, but it is the way life is here. Dear Danny, forgive me.

TUESDAY: Today was **THE DAY!** I had my screen test and I'm in. Director Hudson said I was a natural. Next week the publicity build-up starts, acquainting the public with a new star. I'm so thrilled and excited. And I'm a little ashamed, too. Danny was waiting for me but I slipped out the back door. What would they

think at Helbro if their new star was seen with a poor agent who doesn't handle a single famous name? But last night I was haunted by dreams and I'm afraid I won't sleep well tonight, either. Dear Diary, wouldn't it be awful if I were falling in love with Danny? I've played along just because he was the only agent who would help me. What if I've trapped myself?

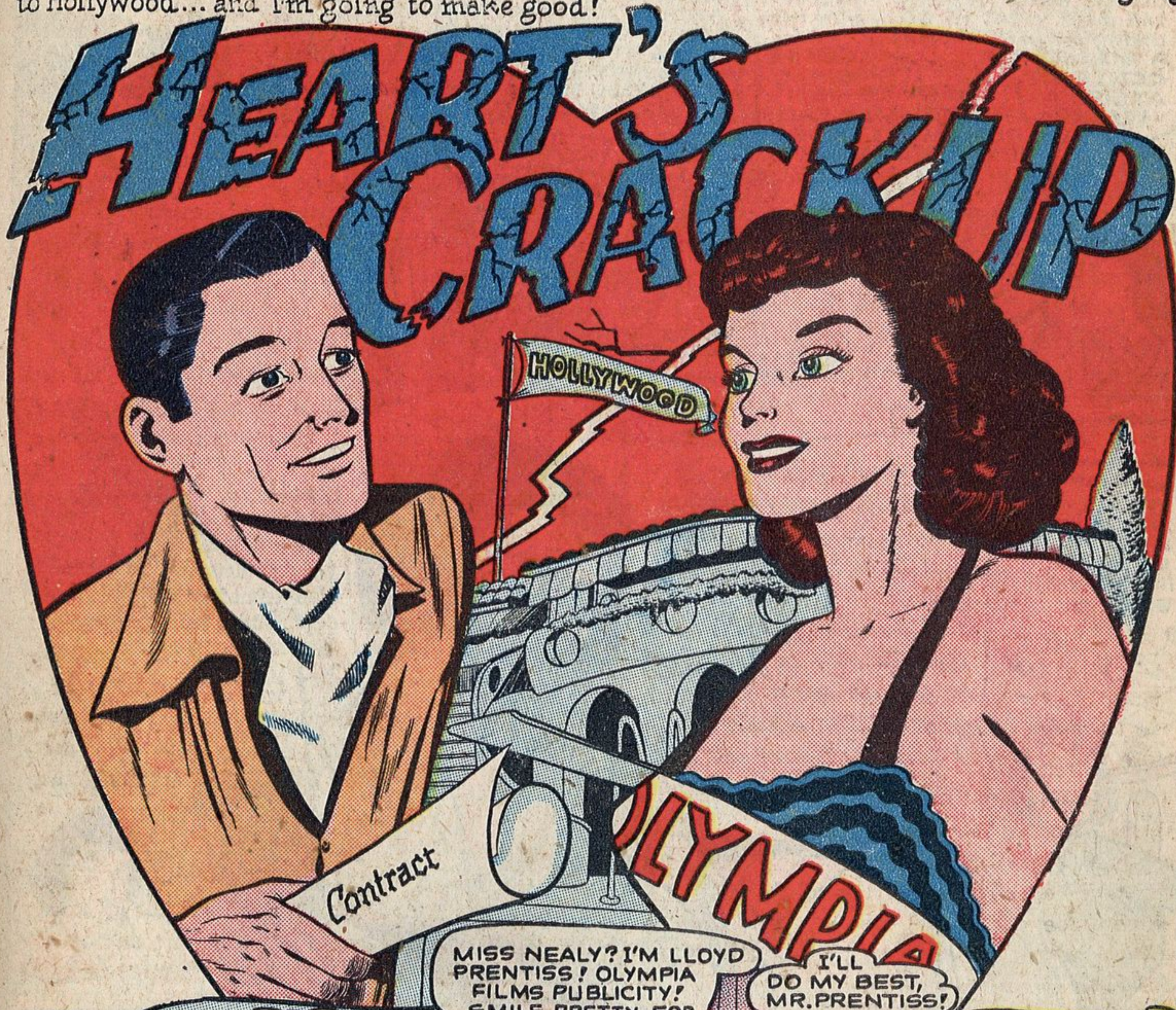
THURSDAY: Dale Munson, a starlet who's been out here longer than I have is going to play Marylin. My stardom is finished. I had my chance and turned it down. What I feared is true. I'm in love with Danny and suddenly, nothing else matters. So today I finished my own future. Walter Haldon, the lead star, has been hanging around, saying complimentary things since he met me and this morning he tried to kiss me in the Wardrobe Room. Something about his oily assurance and his possessive grasp drove everything else from my mind. I tore loose and slapped him. He turned red and furious. "Little fool," he snarled. "You had your chance. I wanted Dale Munson for the part, anyhow. Now she'll get it. You cooked your goose, sister."

And suddenly, without knowing why I did it, I shouted, "Who cares? I'm going to marry Danny Dennis and that's worth all the stardoms in the world." Then I stormed out and came home to cry. But I'm not really sorry. I've suddenly realized that I meant it. I wanted so terribly to be a star, but not at the expense of Danny's love and respect.

FRIDAY: No time to write, Diary. I'm starring again. It seems impossible but Director Hudson overheard my quarrel with Walter and last night he came here. I can still hear his thrilling words. "Star or no star, my dear, Walter is a heel and the girl with the good sense and the courage to tell him off is what we've prayed for. And we've nothing but respect for Danny Dennis, my dear. I wish you a world of happiness." Then he was gone and somehow Danny was there and I was in his arms, babbling everything. And now I must rush, Diary. Between starting a picture and getting ready for my wedding, I'll be much too busy for you.

HOLLYWOOD DIARY

April 25th: I still can't believe it! I... little red-headed Sandra Nealy, chosen **Miss Olympia** by none other than Guy Harrison, the famous movie star! And as if that weren't enough... I have a six month contract with Olympia Films! My wildest dreams have come true! I'm going to Hollywood... and I'm going to make good!



Contract

OLYMPIA

MISS NEALY? I'M LLOYD PRENTISS! OLYMPIA FILMS PUBLICITY! SMILE PRETTY FOR THE CAMERA, SANDRA!

I'LL DO MY BEST, MR. PRENTISS!

WONDER WHO'LL BE AT THE STATION TO MEET ME? MAYBE GUY HARRISON! WHY, SOME DAY I MIGHT EVEN BE HIS CO-STAR!

April 30th:
Oh, what an exciting week this has been! And now it's good-bye to the crowded little house on the wrong side of the tracks... to never having quite enough to eat... to dowdy mail-order clothes! Those days are behind me forever!

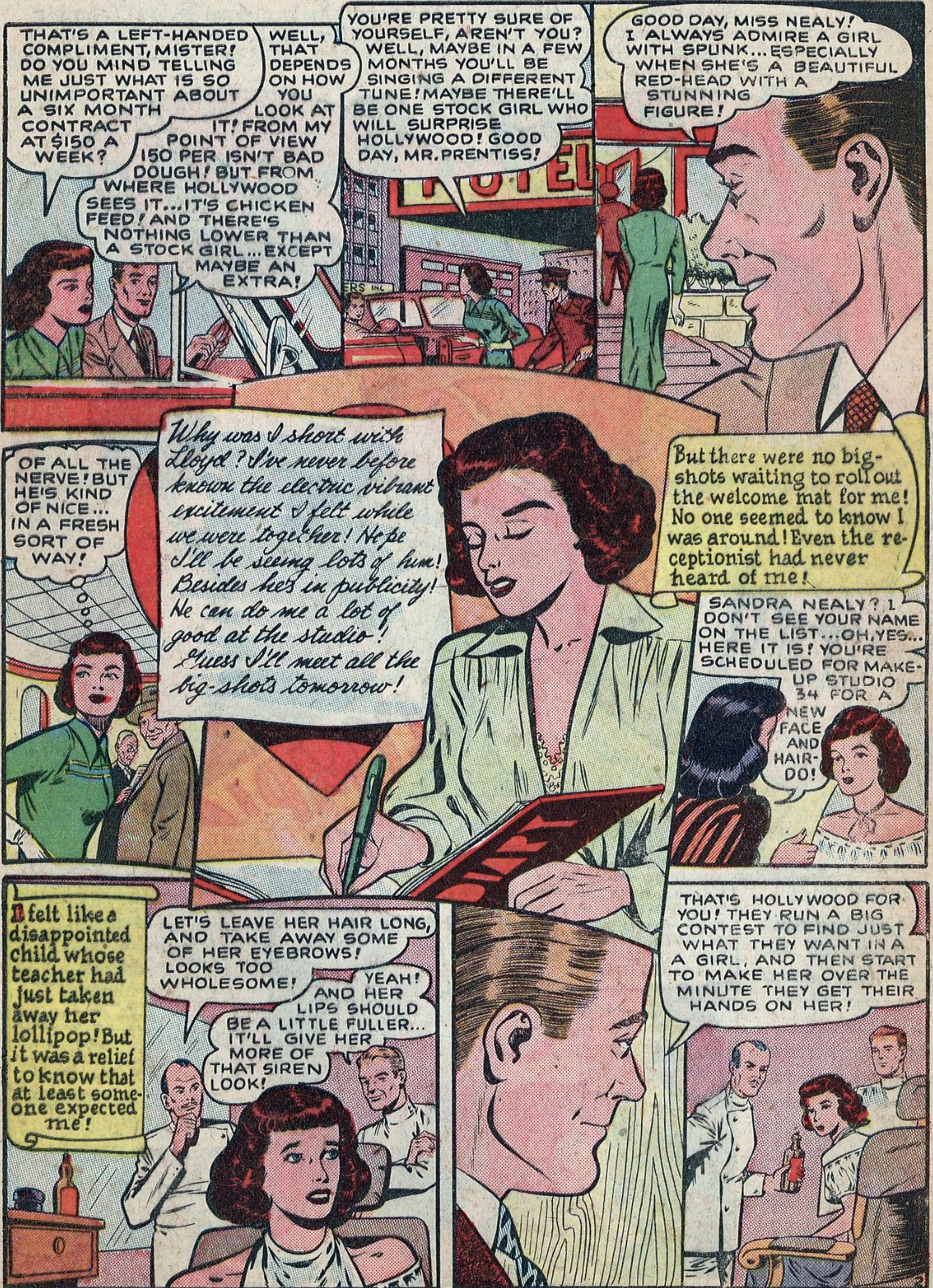


It was keenly aware of Lloyd's closeness... of his compelling, infectious grin! But I quickly smothered my feelings!

ISN'T ANYONE ELSE COMING TO MEET ME? I THOUGHT PERHAPS MR. HARRISON...

ARE YOU KIDDING? GUY HARRISON DOESN'T WASTE HIS TIME ON STOCK GIRLS EVEN IF THEY ARE AS PRETTY AS YOU ARE!





THAT'S A LEFT-HANDED COMPLIMENT, MISTER! DO YOU MIND TELLING ME JUST WHAT IS SO UNIMPORTANT ABOUT A SIX MONTH CONTRACT AT \$150 A WEEK?

IT! FROM MY POINT OF VIEW 150 PER ISN'T BAD DOUGH! BUT FROM WHERE HOLLYWOOD SEES IT...IT'S CHICKEN FEED! AND THERE'S NOTHING LOWER THAN A STOCK GIRL...EXCEPT MAYBE AN EXTRA!

WELL, THAT DEPENDS ON HOW YOU LOOK AT IT! FROM MY POINT OF VIEW 150 PER ISN'T BAD DOUGH! BUT FROM WHERE HOLLYWOOD SEES IT...IT'S CHICKEN FEED! AND THERE'S NOTHING LOWER THAN A STOCK GIRL...EXCEPT MAYBE AN EXTRA!

YOU'RE PRETTY SURE OF YOURSELF, AREN'T YOU? WELL, MAYBE IN A FEW MONTHS YOU'LL BE SINGING A DIFFERENT TUNE! MAYBE THERE'LL BE ONE STOCK GIRL WHO WILL SURPRISE HOLLYWOOD! GOOD DAY, MR. PRENTISS!

GOOD DAY, MISS NEALY! I ALWAYS ADMIRE A GIRL WITH SPUNK...ESPECIALLY WHEN SHE'S A BEAUTIFUL RED-HEAD WITH A STUNNING FIGURE!

OF ALL THE NERVE! BUT HE'S KIND OF NICE... IN A FRESH SORT OF WAY!

Why was I short with Lloyd? I've never before known the electric vibrant excitement I felt while we were together! Nope I'll be seeing lots of him! Besides he's in publicity! He can do me a lot of good at the studio! Guess I'll meet all the big-shots tomorrow!

But there were no big-shots waiting to roll out the welcome mat for me! No one seemed to know I was around! Even the receptionist had never heard of me!

SANDRA NEALY? I DON'T SEE YOUR NAME ON THE LIST...OH, YES... HERE IT IS! YOU'RE SCHEDULED FOR MAKE-UP STUDIO 34 FOR A

NEW FACE AND HAIR-DO!

I felt like a disappointed child whose teacher had just taken away her lollipop! But it was a relief to know that at least someone expected me!

LET'S LEAVE HER HAIR LONG, AND TAKE AWAY SOME OF HER EYEBROWS! LOOKS TOO WHOLESOME!

YEAH! AND HER LIPS SHOULD BE A LITTLE FULLER... IT'LL GIVE HER MORE OF THAT SIREN LOOK!


THAT'S HOLLYWOOD FOR YOU! THEY RUN A BIG CONTEST TO FIND JUST WHAT THEY WANT IN A GIRL, AND THEN START TO MAKE HER OVER THE MINUTE THEY GET THEIR HANDS ON HER!

MR. PRENTISS! I'M SO GLAD TO SEE YOU! I'M AFRAID I WAS RATHER RUDE LAST NIGHT! WILL YOU FORGIVE ME?

DON'T GIVE IT ANOTHER THOUGHT, PRINCESS! NOW THAT YOU'VE DECIDED TO STEP OFF YOUR HIGH HORSE, I MIGHT BE ABLE TO DO SOMETHING TO HELP YOU! PUBLICITY CAN BE VERY USEFUL!



Once again, that sweet, wild surge came over me as I stood close to Lloyd! Suddenly I wanted desperately to have him like me! It was more important to me than anything! Even more than the knowledge of what he could do for my career!




THEN WE'RE FRIENDS, LLOYD?

OF COURSE, SANDRA! AND I HOPE SOME DAY WE'LL BE MORE THAN FRIENDS!



July 5th: It's been more than two months since I came to Hollywood, and I haven't met a single important person, or had one screen test! Lloyd is doing everything he can to help me... but I'm tired of spending the days posing for stills! I want to stand before a movie camera!



CAN'T YOU TAKE SOME PICTURES OF ME IN A DRESS OR SOME SLACKS FOR A CHANGE, LLOYD? I FEEL AS IF I'M NOTHING BUT A PAIR OF LEGS!


SORRY, KID, BUT THE FANS LIKE CHEESECAKE AND WE HAVE TO GIVE THEM WHAT THEY WANT... AT LEAST UNTIL THEY KNOW YOU! YOU'VE GOT TO BE PATIENT!



I'M SORRY, LLOYD, I CAN'T BE PATIENT ANY LONGER! I'M GOING TO TAKE MATTERS INTO MY OWN HANDS! DON'T ASK ME HOW, BUT I'LL THINK OF SOMETHING!



I did think of something... a daring, bold plan... and as soon as we returned to the studio I left Lloyd at once, determined to carry it out before I lost courage! I didn't even bother to change from my play suit!



MAYBE WHAT I NEED IS SOME CHEESECAKE DIRECTED TOWARD THE RIGHT PEOPLE! I'M GOING TO SEE THE BIG BOSS NOW AND MAKE HIM LISTEN TO ME!

COME BACK HERE, MISS! YOU CAN'T GO IN THERE!



WHAT IS IT, MISS? CAN'T YOU SEE I'M IN CONFERENCE? IF YOU WANT TO SEE ME, YOU'LL HAVE TO MAKE AN APPOINTMENT WITH MY SECRETARY!



I HAVE TRIED TO MAKE AN APPOINTMENT WITH YOUR SECRETARY, MR. GREENWAY... BUT ALL I GOT WAS A RUN-AROUND! I'M SICK AND TIRED OF DOING NOTHING ALL DAY BUT POSE FOR STILL PICTURES, WHEN I SHOULD BE GETTING A CHANCE TO ACT!

WHY, IT'S LITTLE MISS OLYMPIA! I SHOULD HAVE KNOWN THAT FIERY RED HAIR WOULD HAVE A TEMPER TO MATCH!





WHY NOT GIVE THE KID A BREAK? SHE'D WOW 'EM AS CLEOPATRA IN MY NEW PICTURE! WHAT DO YOU SAY, SAMMY?

My heart pounded wildly! What a piece of good luck that Guy Harrison should have been in the office at this very moment...and remembered me! I held my breath! I had an intuitive feeling that my whole future depended on what would happen in the next few minutes...

I'LL TELL YOU WHAT I'LL DO, GUY...I'LL MAKE A BARGAIN WITH YOU! MISS NEALY CAN HAVE A TEST FOR THE PART, IF YOU PROMISE ME YOU'LL STOP STUNTING IN YOUR PLANE! YOU'RE TOO VALUABLE TO THE STUDIO TO RISK YOUR LIFE WITH ALL THAT FOOLISHNESS!

YOU GOT YOURSELF A DEAL, SAM...THAT IS, UNTIL WE FINISH THE PICTURE, ANYWAY!



July 19th: My screen test was a success! Everyone liked me...especially Guy! For the past two weeks I've been in heaven working in front of the cameras! And Guy has helped me every inch of the way! Why was I such a fool to waste my time with Lloyd and his publicity stunts! I should have taken matters into my own hands long ago!



YOU MEAN EVERYTHING TO ME, CLEOPATRA BELOVED, MY QUEEN! COME WITH ME TO ROME! YOU SHALL CONQUER MY PEOPLE, AS YOU HAVE CONQUERED MY HEART!



NO, ANTONY... MY PLACE IS HERE...WITH MY PEOPLE!

SORRY, OLD CHAP, BUT SHE'S BUSY! WE HAVE A DATE THIS EVENING, HAVEN'T WE, SANDRA?

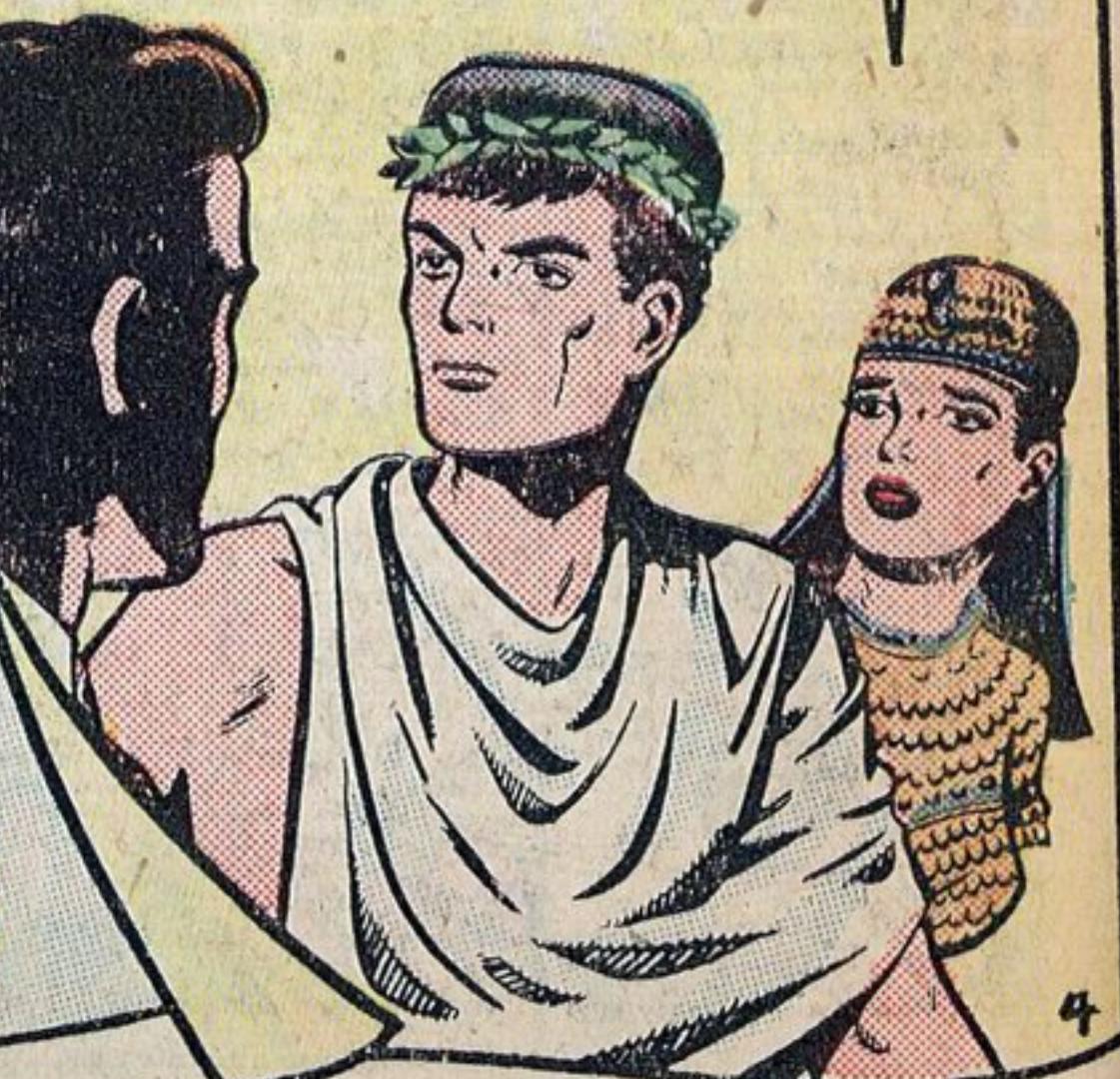
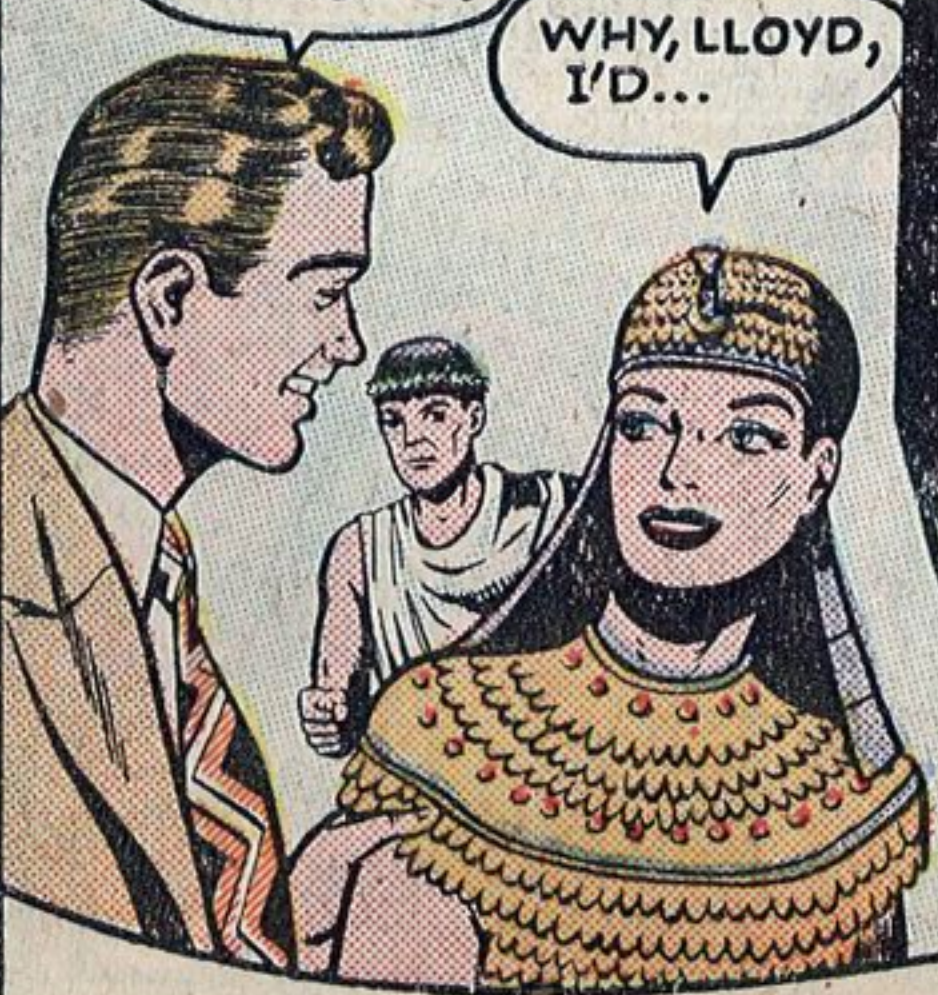
ER... WHY, YES, GUY, WE HAVE! I'M SORRY, LLOYD!

SPLENDID PERFORMANCE, SANDRA! OR ARE YOU TOO BUSY TO BE CONGRATULATED BY AN OLD FRIEND?

LLOYD! IT'S GOOD TO SEE YOU AGAIN! WHY HAVEN'T I SEEN YOU IN THE PAST FEW WEEKS?

I'VE BEEN AWAY ON STUDIO BUSINESS, SANDRA! BUT WE'LL MAKE UP FOR ALL THAT! HOW ABOUT DINNER AT ROMANOFF'S TONIGHT?

WHY, LLOYD, I'D...





No, I didn't really have a date with Guy...but at this stage of the game I was playing, I couldn't afford to miss any chance to further my career! And so, a few weeks later, when he said he wanted to marry me...I didn't refuse that chance, either!



YOU COULDN'T HAVE TIMED IT BETTER IF YOU'D BEEN HANDLING THE PUBLICITY YOURSELVES! IF YOU DON'T WATCH OUT, PRENTISS, GUY'LL BE TAKING OVER YOUR JOB!



August 18th: Guy and I had our first quarrel today! We had been eagerly awaiting the notices on *THE LOVES OF MARC ANTONY*, our first picture together...

"THE LOVES OF MARC ANTONY" IS ANOTHER MILLION-DOLLAR FLOP! NO EXPENSE HAS BEEN SPARED, BUT IT DOESN'T CLICK! THE ONE BRIGHT SPOT IS A NEWCOMER, SANDRA NEALY, IN PRIVATE LIFE THE WIFE OF GUY HARRISON, WHO ALSO APPEARS IN THE PICTURE..."



I looked at Lloyd and my heart plunged down into black despair, as his eyes sought mine in a searching, meaningful look!

HE CAN HAVE MY JOB AND WELCOME TO IT! THE IMPORTANT THING IS THAT SANDRA MUST BE HAPPY! ARE YOU HAPPY, SANDRA?

I couldn't answer! In my heart I knew I didn't really love Guy! But this much I did know...as Mrs. Guy Harrison, my position in Hollywood was secure! I was no longer a poor little stock girl wondering if her option would be renewed! "Of course I'm happy!" I answered indignantly...too indignantly!



HERE! GIVE ME THAT!

GUY! PLEASE!



"...OUR GUESS IS THAT THIS GAL WILL GO FAR, AND HER HUSBAND HAD BETTER LOOK TO HIS LAURELS IN FUTURE PICTURES!" DID YOU EVER HEAR SUCH NONSENSE?

WHY, GUY, YOU'RE JOKING! I SHOULD THINK YOU'D BE GLAD I DID SO WELL IN MY FIRST PICTURE...EVEN IF IT WAS A FLOP!



We quarrelled until finally Guy stamped out of the house and didn't return until next morning! He accused me of trying to steal his scenes, and threatened to make me give up my career! I just can't believe he really means all the horrible things he said!



But he does! Our life has become one long cat and dog fight, neither of us willing to give in! Guy spends most of his time in his new plane and has started going out with other women! He doesn't even bother to come home for meals! My long, dreary evenings are spent alone, studying my part for the next day's shooting!

MR. LLOYD PRENTISS TO SEE MRS. HARRISON!

ACT 3

IT'S GOOD TO SEE YOU AGAIN, SANDRA! I JUST CAME BY TO HAVE GUY CHECK OVER SOME PUBLICITY RELEASES!

GUY ISN'T HOME, LLOYD! YOU PROBABLY SEE MORE OF HIM THAN I DO THESE DAYS!

WHAT'S WRONG, SANDRA? THERE'S BEEN A LOT OF GOSSIP AT THE STUDIO ABOUT YOU AND GUY!

YOU'RE A GOOD FRIEND, LLOYD! I KNOW I CAN TRUST YOU!

... AND THAT'S WHAT'S BEEN HAPPENING! OH, I KNOW I HAVE NO ONE BUT MYSELF TO BLAME! I MARRIED GUY TO FURTHER MY CAREER AND NOW I'M PAYING THE PRICE! I HAVE A HUSBAND WHO'S NO HUSBAND AT ALL... AND MY CAREER IS BEING RUINED BY HIS STUBBORN PRIDE!

YOU DIDN'T FOOL ME, SANDRA! NOT FOR A MINUTE! I SUSPECTED SOMETHING LIKE THIS WAS GOING ON! WELL, YOU MADE ONE BIG MISTAKE WHEN YOU DECIDED TO TRIFLE WITH GUY HARRISON!

... AND TO TOP IT OFF, HE COMES HOME TO FIND HIS WIFE IN THE ARMS OF ANOTHER MAN!

LAY OFF THE ACTING, GUY! YOU'RE NOT IN FRONT OF THE CAMERAS NOW!

NOBODY ASKED FOR YOUR OPINION, PRENTISS! I CAN HANDLE MY WIFE'S AND MY AFFAIRS WITHOUT YOUR ASSISTANCE!

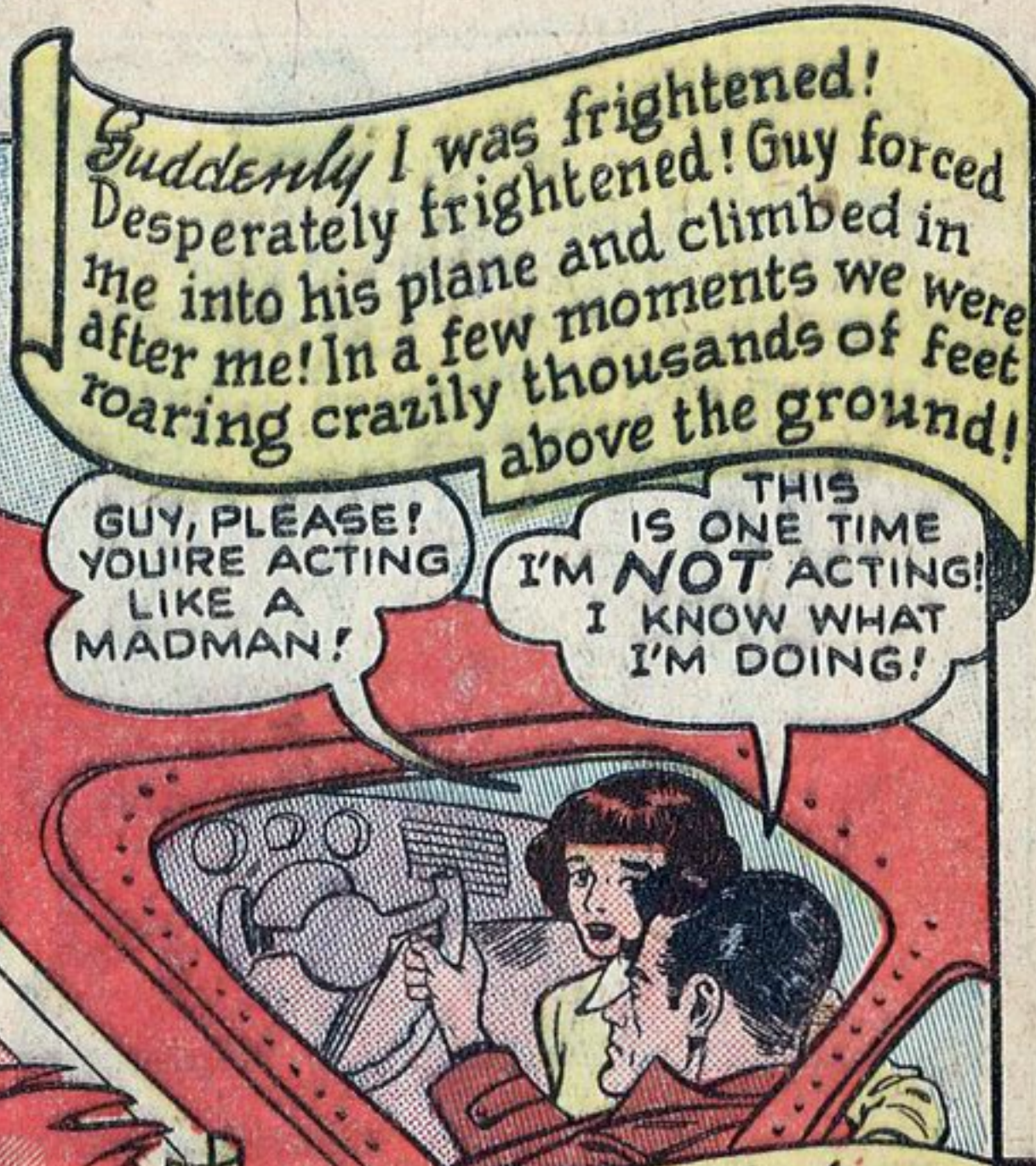
YOU'D BETTER GO NOW, LLOYD! I'LL CALL YOU IN THE MORNING!

I realized then, that by marrying Guy, I had destroyed my only real chance for happiness! That I loved Lloyd passionately and had from our very first moment together! How could I have been so blind...so unfeeling as to sacrifice three lives on the altar of my ruthless ambition!



WHERE ARE YOU TAKING ME, GUY?

YOU'LL SEE SOON ENOUGH!



GUY, PLEASE! YOU'RE ACTING LIKE A MADMAN!

THIS IS ONE TIME I'M **NOT** ACTING! I KNOW WHAT I'M DOING!

Suddenly I was frightened! Desperately frightened! Guy forced me into his plane and climbed in after me! In a few moments we were roaring crazily thousands of feet above the ground!



GUY! GUY! FOR THE LOVE OF HEAVEN! **STOP!**

IT'S NO USE, SANDRA! YOU'LL NEVER SEE PRENTISS AGAIN!

It was all over in an instant! I felt the swift roaring descent... then a sudden roar, as searing flames shot up around me and I drifted down, down into deep, black nothingness!

GUY! GUY! HELP!



LLOYD! OH, LLOYD! WHERE AM I? WHERE IS GUY?

SANDRA, DARLING! YOU'RE AWAKE AT LAST!

Guy had perished in the blazing inferno that had been his plane! While I, who was the cause of all our unhappiness...I had escaped!

OH, LLOYD! WHAT HAVE I DONE? I'VE DESTROYED EVERYTHING I'VE TOUCHED! FIRST OUR LOVE...AND NOW GUY! POOR, POOR GUY! **SOB!**

CRY, SANDRA! CRY YOUR POOR LITTLE HEART OUT, DARLING!

The papers called it a tragic accident...but I knew that it was my fault! That but for my blind selfishness, Guy would be alive today! Yes, Lloyd loves me, and I love him dearly! But we'll have to wait until the memory of all this has faded...until I've earned another chance at happiness!



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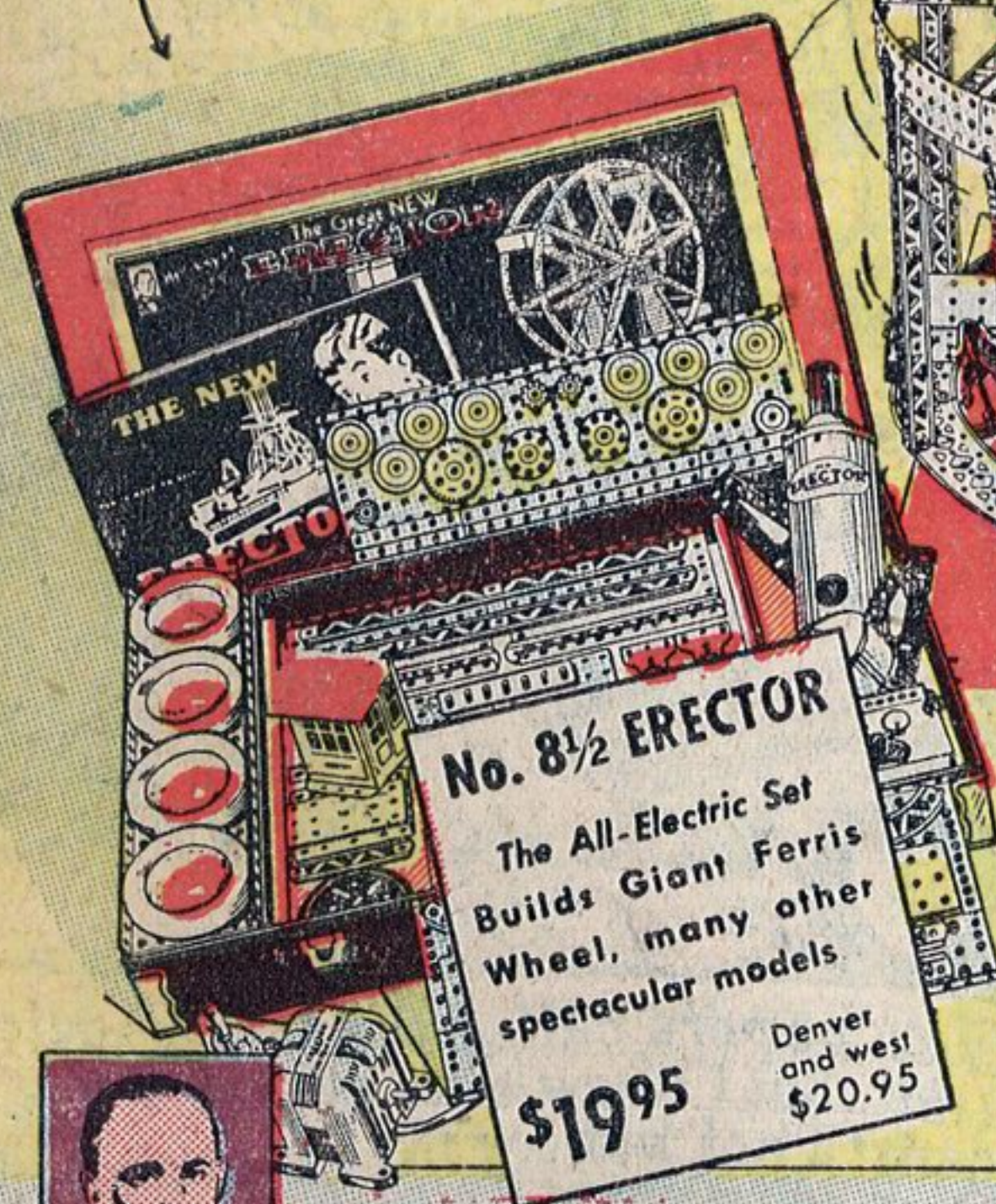
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